# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1683.


## Choice Poetry.

### MY RUSSET GOWN.

My russet gown, dear to me,
Though years have passed away
Since my young heart was gayly
Beneath its folds of gray.
No jewels hope or fancy
Of glitter'd in my hair,
With lightsome step I trip along,
My spirit knew no care.
The roses near my window crept,
And shed their sweets around,
Hard was the bed on which I slept,
But yet my sleep was sound.

My russet gown I laid aside
For one of rich brocade;
I thought, in my simplicity,
Its charms could never fade:
I left for it where I had pass'd
My happy childhood years,
I left my sire and mother,
My mother was in tears:
I left them for a wealthy home,
To be a rich man's bride,
And thought that splendor would atone
For one of all beside.

My russet gown, when next I gazed
Upon its ample fold,
Brought such a change to my heart,
And as it was true,
Its simple memories seemed to touch
My calm and pensive gaze,
And how my wandering thoughts to those
Dear friends so far away
I left how fondest they were true
That wealth alone can buy,
I read how false is splendor's hour
My bosom heaved a sigh.

My russet gown I will have kept,
I cherish may go and rest
A true though silent monitor,
My faith to prove and test;
And when I meet with thickest friends
Among the gayly throng,
With true and pleasant words in their train,
Deep loneliness among.
I read how false is splendor, and give
My conduct and bed of flowers,
To the cold, cold earth for silence,
And wear my russet gown.

## Original Novelet.

### THE LOST HEIRESS:
### A STORY OF HOA'LET HALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, } "THE DEARDEN,"
AUTHOR OF "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON," } "SILVERDALE," &c.


Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.


### CHAPTER XIX.

THE WEARIED STATESMAN.

MEANTIME.—How is it with the weary statesman?

And o'er that massive brow were wrought
The intermixed lines of thought;
The mighty mind, the spirit keen,
Of mark'd power, all these had been
Deep calm'd and quieted by time,
Which the wise's wise hath well hehld
Sweet.

"Will you rest now? Will you rest?" Will yet this overwrought, this worn brain repose a little while?" murmured Augusta, softly pushing her fingers over the great politician's coarse gnarled brow.

It was the first evening after their arrival at Hoa'let Hall. Augusta had been busied through the unwonted old-age-room. The furniture of this apartment had been originally rich and magnificent, and the room preserved its old fashioned, sober, cumbersome air. It was cool, spring weather, and a fire would have been a comfort, but for the place. Daniel Hunter sat before it in a large, antique, high back chair, that might have belonged to the last century. Augusta had entered, and some softly behind his chair, and was stooping over him, with that delicate, intuitive tenderness of womanhood, that knows, and understands.

"Will you rest now?"

He smiled gravely, put his hand behind him, and drew her round to his knee. She was a child loved with her ringlets, but, in a thoughtful, abstracted manner, her mind was far away. The lady sighed, and a heavy responsibility had followed him to his homestead to cheat him of his rest. Both were changed in these six years. Augusta's pale cheek is paler than ever, and her countenance has a calmer and profounder expression. But the change that has passed over Daniel Hunter, speaks of the fiercer strife of political life. His face is thinner and darker than before, and his great, ponderous forehead is no more greater than ever, by reason of the gravel which the roots of the upper portion of his head have in falling off, and here and there a dark spot appears among the silver snow. Yet the countenance, if sadder, graver, and sterner, is also more massive than ever before.

There are very few real patriots, and their life is not lasting, and their birth soon no place. And their almost complete abnegation of social and domestic ties, their disinterested devotion, to a state relation so far removed from the egotistical aspirants for political power and place, is now highest evidence of self-glorification. Of such was not Daniel Hunter, for whatever selfishness may do, it does not plough deep furrows in the face, and blanch and thin a hair gray at forty-two.

The head was in his wife, with her head clasped in his, watching the profound thoughtfulness of that noble countenance, and then she in silence, and, alone.

"Now what is it? The French question—is that the cause? Or what is the fear that you send your eyes to this place, and will not let you rest?"

He paused in his thoughts, and looked at her in the most perplexed, amused way, and then said:

"What you are mixing up past questions and present questions in the most unaccountable manner, and I don't know how to answer you, hunted, and tells that are scarcely born. It was the French question that occupied me then. I confess I cannot see it in any other light than through the diffidently."

And Daniel Hunter went into a discussion of the one absorbing subject that had perplexed the House, the Senate, the Cabinet and the Presidential, for which of the days, and for months, and had been half undecided at its close. Augusta let him talk on, and seemed to relieve his mind of its burden, but she did not tempt him to dwell upon the subject, by replying in any other way than by attention. She understood the presence of the hand that held here, and a soft, gentle sympathy beamed in the unlinked brown. Endowed with a high order of intellect, without many domestic ties—the children wife of a great statesman, living in the very vortex of political action—with every circumstance within and without to constitute her a female politician, Augusta some unobtrusively excluded politics from her thoughts and conversation. And on this reason. She felt that if she interested herself too deeply in this subject, her husband would too often discover it with her. And she felt that when politics rubbed the door, press close out of the window. And she wished her home to be the place of forgetfulness—of repose to the toil-worn statesman. There were never any words about this. She never refused to discuss any political question with him, but with unchilled, but she drew him away from the fatiguing subject. Now when he paused, and seemed to expect her answer, she said to him,

"You know that nothing can be done in this matter before the next meeting of Congress, then why harass your mind with it? A problem that has racked the powers of Congress and the Cabinet for three months, is not likely to find its solution in the present exhausted state of your mind. Do not labor with it. Rest—rest—recover, and then in some healthful, hopeful, strong moment, the answer will come to you like a sudden inspiration."

As she said this she was pacing her fingers lightly through his hair, and her eyes unconsciously fixed upon the silvery threads. He saw, or felt her look, and he smiled and said,

"No matter, love—no matter. The years is not gray, it is no matter! You are my beautiful portion, Augusta, and your beauty I have indeed wished to see preserved."

She sought his eyes, and her own eyes filled with tears. Again he smiled,

"If a gray hair offend you, love, 'pluck it out and cast it from you.'"

But Augusta raised the lock and pressed it to her lips tenderly, murmuring,

"Not for the world. I would not remove one of them for the world. I love those few gray hairs. Dear, dear husband, your noble life's greatness—they are sacred," and again she bowed her face and pressed the lock to her lips.

"I shall see them come with more philosophical patience, dear," he answered, smiling. They were silent for a while.

He was in danger of relapsing into the French question again.

She spoke—

"How calm it is here—what a deep peace—a profound stillness—what a contrast to the city street—to the rolling of carriages—no crowd, no confusion, and the hum of all these, so far off, and so it was true.

No temple sentinels seemed to touch
My calm and pensive gaze,
And how my wandering thoughts to those
Dear friends so far away
I left how fondest they were true
That wealth alone can buy,
I read how false is splendor's hour
My bosom heaved a sigh.

My russet gown I will have kept,
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A true though silent monitor,
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Deep loneliness among.
I read how false is splendor, and give
My conduct and bed of flowers,
To the cold, cold earth for silence,
And wear my russet gown.

"Is she is with her Aunt Letty, changing her dress," replied Augusta, touching the bell.

A servant answered the summons.

"Tell Miss Hunter that we are waiting for her," said the lady.

The servant bowed and withdrew, and in a few minutes the door opened and Hunter entered. You could see at a moment's glance that she was under the influence of excitement, pride, dress, air, and manner facilities and freedom. She was now eleven years old, but so well developed, and so much of the child was in her beauty to superficial observers. The tall and slender child with careful curls, delicate, regular, expressionless features, for her round dark eyes, and her head, her face was shaded by the hair behind: fair blue eyes, calm and proud; and her countenance, when in repose, almost cold, except to the fixed remembrance of the thin lips, she was dressed in white muslin, with a light sash of pink ribbon, and a wreath of roses was placed at her head, and opened his arms and held them out to receive her. Hunter lingered, and said that a great, rich heart like his should watch the priceless treasure of its affection upon such a young, empty thing as this Ida. But she looked into his arms without emotion or warmth of manner, and received his caresses with cold reserve. He seemed conscious of her coldness, yet aggrieved to have her more than he was. Augusta, with her quick, intuitive perception, saw that he had been a United States Senator, a Secretary of State, a Governor of ——, and that he had been a candidate for a candidate for the Presidency, and she knew for new social status in life, and that he had drilled that into the small head of the ex-Senor Miss Hunter. Yet the child was not to blame for this. She was but a man that filled it the while, but not the stature of her soul, nor the calm, full and eyes, and small, meaningless features, which, in after years, would be the cause of the chords to nearly completed that little remained to do to make finishing touch to her beauty. She looked a very excellent sprite, and with a good appetite for their late dinner.

In the course of that week several of the country families called upon the Hunters—most country-like people they were, out their plain country dress and manners highly offended Miss Hunter's fastidious taste.

She was, however, unwilling to make a call riding on mules instead of palfreys, and wearing coarse homespun and long calico—instead of proper riding hats and habits. And to think of their taking off their things and staying to dinner, and then they were going away, to-night—to come and spend a day with us, and bring all the family! Ugh! Perhaps she could stand one of them, but all the family, no, no, no

# Our Correspondents

## OLD WORLD SKETCHES.

BY THE REV. JAMES C. RICHMOND.

**Stumble in Scotch—Ancestors of Travellers—Spurious Relics—Poetry of Rosslyn—Open Churches—Tapestry of Kenneth.**

*Rokeaux on Tyrol*, July 9th, 1852.

MY DEAR ——: Leaving Kenneth, filled Aberdeen wonder, which the taste, enthusiasm and liberality of one man have raised, in one time, from a second-rate capital to the highest pinnacle of Gaeonia, if not European art, I seated myself comfortably in a returning post-chaise, which I had the greater part of the way to myself, and travelled quietly and even luxuriously, from 6 in the morning till the same hour in the evening, for the tolerably reasonable price of 30 cents. My face was turned southward, in the direction of the Tyrol, and we were to reach the baths of Kreuth in that country. We had a fine, strong pair of horses, and the distance was less than 30 miles; in fact, but little more than half the reckoning of our compatriot, Jim Murray, whose deputy must have dreamed that he was whirled over the very ground at the English rate of 10 miles an hour. It was therefore resolved to take the least leisurely, to stop and converse with the people, and enjoy the beauties of the scenery at every spot which should happen to be more than usually attractive. This is the only true way of travelling with advantage. Your nose sight-seers, who go about the world for pastime, benefit or saying to other people that they have been in certain places and seen certain things, can never be whirled over the ground quite fast enough, and it makes little difference whether their locomotion is performed by night or by day. You remember our Englishman, who sought emancipation himself in a county of that ilk at the Night, and read from his hand book a description of the glories of that wonderful panorama, while none of the rest of us were in a state of frenzied anxiety, to catch every gleam of sunshine which might reveal to our own eyes the beautiful world around and below. When he had mastered the description, there was little need of going on the reality. He was now ready to start off in hot haste, and "do up" something else, and he shall say that he did not thereby save much time, as well as escape the infinite trouble that we had in watching the clouds and the sunshine. I am not imagine a better way to accomplish the great object of travelling, unless it prefer that of his fellow-countryman in Rome, who replied, when his courier said, "the Coliseum, sir," "Cross it off, John. We've seen that a pain ing."

At Aberlach, where we halted an hour for breakfast, the neat, tidy daughter of the host looked positively poetical and pretty in her green hat, adorned with flowers, which she wore the nearest title on one side, and with a provoking air, that made her almost equally provoking beside. It is wonderful how well the masculine head-dress becomes the rosy features of the daughters of the hills so much so, indeed, that the costume has extended to the plains, and is very common in Bavaria. It has, however, a strange effect when you enter a church, where it appears so decent, and the men are generally uncovered, while the women are everywhere seen with their hats on, which, to a casual spectator, is a singular appearance, however deceptive, of reverence. But this is the last feeling that has any place in the hearts of the simple mountaineers. Indeed, I have often together witnessed, with great admiration, the powerful religious influence which seems to be almost universal among the inhabitants of the mountains, where the people have not been corrupted, as perhaps in Switzerland, by too much intercourse with strangers. God seems to be nearer to men on the mountains than upon the plain, and His presence appears more immediately manifested by His power in scenery than by the antics of His protecting countenance. The tempest and the thunderbolt, the avalanche and the sweeping torrent reveal to being man to his knees, sooner than the sunshine of His favor; or, to express the same sentiment in another manner:

> The mountain pennon reads a Wonderer here,
> And, reading, learns to worship God the more.
> Where thunder rives peaks that cleave the air,
> Faith spreads to the arm that lends them there.
> Where heights of terror meet the mountain snow,
> Hope, unbended, the vain bow bow
> Indeed! true Lightning's flash, that rends the pine,
> Opening the sky, reveals a land Divine.
> And the wild music of the whirlwind's roar,
> That hides him by, compels him to adore.
> The eagle flood, that swings his home away,
> Just and him life, and bade him soar to pray:
> So God to man, that wonder-stricken race!
> Love in the wonders of His Love may Face.

We now began to draw nearer to the snow-cad mountains which, red and misty colored, was agressably occupied with the grand old forms that were built up against the sky. At the several villages I saw there or that were thus painted with the blue and white colors of Bavaria, very much like a barber's pole, though much superior in size, in decorations and in poetical significance. On the first of May, in every year, this fine old custom of raising up sports is renewed, re-painted, and re-decorated.

The young people meet and dance around it, and every one who chooses brings an appropriate offering and the elected Queen of May is carried home in triumph. The offerings, which are very simple, and consist of painted pasteboard or wooden boards, garlands, and rude representations of the crown of thorns, the ladder, the sponge, the hammer and nails, and other instruments of the crucifixion, remain upon the tree till another year. There strangely, at the people is the part of the world most simple their religion with their amusements. So completely has what the Apostle calls the "elements of God" in the cross, triumphed over the strength and pride of man. An emblem of the deepest degradation has become the sign and banner of glory.

The conclusion irresistibly lifted his hat at each crucifix that we passed. You have not forgotten the poor traveller whom we saw upon a lonely road, who had laid aside his knapsack and having removed his hat, was devoutly kneeling before a crucifix, at the road-side, while the merriest can was pouring down upon his bare head in torrents. In England the walls of the house by the road-side are often adorned with the pictures of favorite horses and dogs in America, figs are sometimes seen with miserable representations of ships and steamboats. In that part of the world you find more frequently engraved, which set forth the sufferings of the Saviour of men, or the forms and features of the blessed countenance of the Virgin Mother. All these things have their significance, no doubt. You will remember that when we have traveled in countries where the denizens as well as the superstitions of Rome still continued to exist we have always found the churches open, and they have often afforded us a tranquil retreat for half an hour from the bustle of a village inn. On most such occasions, we have met some large, imaginative man, whose face and form have we seen the way worn pilgrim turn aside from the weary and dusty road, to rest for comfort and consolation in the house of prayer. Truth compels me to say, that when we have visited the interior of these old cathedrals and churches, we could usually do so by kneeling up the benches, and having him a small fee for the trouble of keeping it sweep out the floor on Sunday to-morrow.

After passing the village of Holzkirchen, or in English, Wood-en-church, I was much derived no doubt from the materials used in the earliest Christian architecture, and was surprised to find that singular old church we saw in Norway, we descended about 2, P. M., into the deep and lovely dell in which lies pretty village of Gmund. The scenery soon became exquisitely beautiful, and the day big among the banks of the charming lake of Tegernsee. At the banks of the lake and the mountains are about 4 pm in that grandeur. Here is the village of Tegernsee, and the old Benedictine Convent which King Maximilian Joseph converted into a summer palace, and in which his son, Prince Charles, brother of Louis, the Ex-King of Bavaria, now resides. A rich, fertile road through a narrow and well-wooded valley, with high mountains on every change you, in a couple of o'clock hours," as the Germans say, to the quiet and secluded Baths of Kreuth, hardly to be surpassed for beauty of situation. There was yet none to wander through the woods, among the lovely walks laid out in every direction, and to make several observations whose which I may communicate in my next letter, should I find them more interesting than strange we where I now am.

ROME AND AMERICA.—The Tribune informs us, "the republic is monumentally compact, one great peninsula—most powerful that Rome a Roman "limitation of her grandeur." Yes, against a land a world could raise little tendency could easily overcome and our revenue unless ever equipped. But the greatest fear Rome is not a national glory. It is our superiority thus that it results from the ruling better race en leggers to belong to.—*Boston Post.*

## A RUSHIN' MELODY.

**THE FEAST OF TURKEY AND THE FLOW OF BATHOS**

> Be flat as I can remove down
> This complex "Eastern question"—
> A Turkey, dem, consulting brown,
> Would cut the Czar's digestion.
> Be roused it none with heavens first,
> And popped over with powder,
> Then, stewed on one side, roasted on t'other,
> 'Twill make a famous chowder.
>
> Their Turkey cannot bear a "yoke,"
> Though turkey-cops bear none pullets—
> Nor can the Sultan see the joke
> In Turkey-buzzard eat capons.
> Though he has got a hundred wives,
> He don't like "Wives" at dinner;
> And claims it the kind of "gal"
> He wouldn't part to serve you.
>
> Though "men shake off" the Russian Wolf,
> Still, Mussulman-like it is great, Sir!
> And Turkey's next shall have a slice,
> Although they call them "Sweet," Sir.
> The Sultan is his Slavish ears,
> While things go "haven"-ocrats
> He eats in Sultan "seraphs,"
> And cannot choose, but "love" 'em.
>
> The Turk opposite to God and truth,
> Is Turkey-opposite to Russia,
> For Gobbler-opposite, beside the Truth,
> Is Love-ly Turkey-dove kin Lamont
> With turkey-"hell," and "Mussulin" hell,
> He loves t has got a stable,
> And if he can't abide in one—well!
> There "couples" Will and his coffe.
>
> The Czar—clad in comfy fur,
> From Vandals and Tartars,
> While Turkey's sole defence from "feds"
> Is Cotton Flannel Drawers.
> The Sultan is the Prophet proper:
> No gall—cannot serve for;
> And though his "Porte" is called "Sublime,"
> It has no "stomach" to chew him.
>
> He prays to Mecca, but he finds
> The "mecca" none is ready;
> His provisions must be sent to the gate,
> And so the "Porte" is merry."
> Would God a Savior to bring him unto us
> And will not have the trouble;
> The "Savior" sent among us
> Have neither brain nor "noodle."
>
> Dan'rather "hands his turban back—
> His head is it a "heated," Sir?
> And even, before a Cossack "dies,"
> Will Turkey's apple be sacrificed for
> His Mussulmen to "mammy look."
> Not one for battle pressing
> He's Pa-ha of a damn'ble
> Have "rules" the most distressing.
>
> He'll stagnate or turn "dog a man
> Will Turkey's Power be Turk—ey wiped,
> His "*Private Ground*" are imputed,
> For Turkey-dom is the "*Land*"
> There's no a man in his Divan,
> In have a "say" will "do" for
> Before the storm that "Bears" leaves,
> The "Turkey" now must "go" to wars it.
>
> Though England promised men and m
> Er, show the guns for "marks," Sir,
> Protection Turkey-dom
> To fighting with *Cossacks, Sir!*
> Old Nick against old Nick—and he
> From Novrossia and Kussels,
> Will have to "do" for Turkey
> In cleaning "turkey" business.
>
> The C-ossacks are a savage horde,
> They're "fierce" and warlike—see cap of
> Petersburg above the crowd,
> But not Commissariat.
> The Turks are called to daily prayer
> From on minaret and steeple,
> To fighting with *Cossacks, Sir!*
> Old Nick against old Nick—and he
> From Novrossia and Kussels,
> Will have to "do" for Turkey
> In cleaning "turkey" business.
>
> The Turks are a savage horde,
> They're "fierce" and warlike—see cap of
> Petersburg above the crowd,
> But not Commissariat.
> The Turks are called to daily prayer
> From on minaret and steeple,
> But they are, they're called
> The constant "I know" people.
>
> The "Porte" of heaven is small,
> A mere "hole in the "arch," Sir,
> Which just the European lends
> To "squeeze" through, Sir!
> The Turk—I fear, must crave it soon,
> "Long Seconds" never can,
> And those—all I know about
> Is "Minutes" and "Ifs" "Eyes."
>
> The Turk—are a shelter to Koran—
> For this—assumed their name as
> "Believers in the Almighty" day
> "Faithful" as the "Faith" are
> Their Arab of the Christian's Christ
> Conferred unchristian Czars, Sir,
> Who'll not be "Faithful" to the gate
> With bright Columbian stars, Sir.
>
> *Boston Post.*

# Clippings.

☞ WASHINGTON—John G. Saxe says

> Of all monuments for the mind,
> From high down to below,
> There can't one thing be found
> So very cheap as "working!"

Yes, and it's very like living—in a washtub.

☞ A church is about to be built in Liverpool on a somewhat novel plan—novel, that is to say, to Protestants. The accommodations will be 6,000 sitting, but 4,000 of these sittings will be no galleries, no pews. "The poor are to have equal rights with the rich. The requisite sums are to stand to be defrayed by the rich collectors."

☞ INDIGESTION.—It is impossible to make people understand their ignorance; for it requires knowledge to perceive it: and therefore to find out a man's folly is the height of Taylor.

☞ Don't attempt too much. Knives that contain ninety blades, four corn s rews, and a boot jack, are very seldom brought into actual use; and for the same reason, so many plans, they have become so clumsy and ponderous, that one can't stand patience can't "get the hang" of them.

☞ SARAH.—A feeling that overtakes people on their way to church, and which they would have been found out.

☞ Don't sleep in one of his bills, said he could bring among witnesses to prove the sufficacy of his nostrum, "which is sure," says he, "I can't sleep in any such bed."

☞ When we reflect that every mother has daughter, and every daughter, it is a matter of serious enquiry where all the ordinary men come from, who come our path in every day life.

☞ Feed your cattle on chloride of lime—this will time—obtain a great increase in yours horns and our honors.

☞ PLANTER OF PARIS.—A Frenchman's head.

☞ Monkey skins have formed an article of commerce for twenty years, and we dare say that many a fair lady has strutted her brief hour in all the glory of a monkey skin muff and tuft. Like genius, monkey-ing is confined to no race.

☞ What almost alone sometimes get into the heads of crazy people. There is a patient in the asylum at Utica, who has been at work fashioning for two years, after the model of a boat, the engine of which shall be worked with the mouth. He has completed the boat, the engine room, proposes to put eight engine under Niagara, to cause the water when it jumps." What a fine thing it is to be engaged in getting up the timbers of a "six bladed horse" and a locomotive! And for the life of us we cannot see the only reason why crazy people differed from other people, was because they were more largely imaginative than others. Now, we don't have we seen the way worn pilgrim turn aside from the weary and dusty road, to rest for comfort and consolation in the house of prayer. Truth compels me to say, that when we have visited the interior of these old cathedrals and churches, we could usually do so by kneeling up the benches, and having him a small fee for the trouble of keeping it sweep out the floor on Sunday to-morrow.

After passing the village of Holzkirchen, or in English, Wood-en-church, I was much derived no doubt from the materials used in the earliest Christian architecture, and was surprised to find that singular old church we saw in Norway, we descended about 2, P. M., into the deep and lovely dell in which lies pretty village of Gmund. The scenery soon became exquisitely beautiful, and the day big among the banks of the charming lake of Tegernsee. At the banks of the lake and the mountains are about 4 pm in that grandeur. Here is the village of Tegernsee, and the old Benedictine Convent which King Maximilian Joseph converted into a summer palace, and in which his son, Prince Charles, brother of Louis, the Ex-King of Bavaria, now resides. A rich, fertile road through a narrow and well-wooded valley, with high mountains on every change you, in a couple of o'clock hours," as the Germans say, to the quiet and secluded Baths of Kreuth, hardly to be surpassed for beauty of situation. There was yet none to wander through the woods, among the lovely walks laid out in every direction, and to make several observations whose which I may communicate in my next letter, should I find them more interesting than strange we where I now am.

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# SATURDAY EVENING POST.

**HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.**

**PHILADELPHIA:**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1852.**

**ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE; IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.**

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8 " and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club, } $10 00 "
15 " and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club, } $15 00 "
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ADDITION TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add to the names in it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time as those of the main list. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs is always to be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

POST MASTERS or others sending for Clubs, will confer a favor by having their wish to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we have now a number of agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us only.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. We have many in *post paid*.

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed from, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Post Masters, will exert themselves to obtain Clubs for the Saturday Post, or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will direct Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

## A NEW NOVELET.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that Mr. Emerson Bennett, author of "Viola," and "Clara Howard," is now engaged in writing a new novelet for the Post, to be called

**THE BRIDE OF THE WILDERNESS.**

We design commencing the publication of this Novelet, at the conclusion of the Rev. Southworth's story of the "The Lost Heiress." 1. t.

## MORE TUSCAN TYRANNY.

Public attention was considerably occupied in England by the case of Mr. Mordecai Sonnino, a Citizen of Leghorn, in Tuscany, who was Compulsorily taken, a few years ago, from his family, his Bible, and a copy of Buonaro's Pilgrim's Progress, in Italian, by order of the British Minister to Florence, and sent to Rome, where, on the arrival of the young lady, was intercepted with the Grand Duke, and it is likely Miss Cunningham would be imprisoned five years in the Inquisition, if the Tuscan dominions were adopted by the British Government. Deputation of the Society of Friends, with Mr. Clarendon, who declared every effort should be made to release the lady.

We perceive by the papers that considerable difference of opinion exists even among the people of Great Britain, as to the sanctions of Senor Mon Cunningham's conduct. It is said by some that the Italian States have a right to make what laws they please, and that those who knowingly violate them are justly punished.

Upon the same doctrine, Heathen States have a right to pass what laws they please; and if a can be passed forbidding the introduction of Christianity, those are morally culpable who attempt to carry out the injunctions of the Saviour—"Go ye, and teach all nations—teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." And, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Now, as Mr. Sonnino, if born to declare an opinion, that what is in itself wrong, never can be made right, though all the kingdoms of the earth were to stand as re-enacted it. In this force it with the forms and solemnities of law. Upon the same principle, Mr. Sonnino was a true when so edict would have been promulgated for the purpose of confining the knowledge of the one great empire of the earth, prohibiting the introduction of the Gospel of Christ into the Jews of Nazareth. If such laws had been obeyed—Christianity would have gone out in darkness, and the world would have been as it was, and we still been worshippers of stocks and stones. Let us look at the case, and against the law —and in spite of State and Judicial persecution, managed with all the "sacred forms of law," Christianity made its way. Yes, it has conquered the State, and become itself the State religion of the world. Even the Court of Rome pomp of the supreme power, most fallible and corrupt.

And now we say as to those Italian laws made against the giving away of Bibles to the people—that they are bad laws, in and of themselves, and therefore that no good man is bound in morals to respect or observe them. And we further say, in consistency with the Christian world, and not of blame.

But she was "influenced," say some, "to receive the Bible." Influenced! Her nature was influenced or instructions yet which was not inconsistent with her moral or intellectual nature, or personal danger, when he ought avoid all risk by discreetly saying or doing nothing.

Mr. Sonnino was not bound to be sworn or warn for not violating bad or wicked laws—he was not bound to lose his life for the sake of a bad or wicked law. Instead, he had called a man, and stood that man before the Grand Duke for consideration to do. But, when a man or a woman does act a heroic or tempting part, and, in consequence of it, loses his life, he need not be ashamed of censure or condemnation.

Miss Cunningham gave away a Bible and a Pilgrim's Progress, knowing that she risked thereby her own and the liberty of others. She knew that to stranger proof than that could be required, and that she wished to convey a package to save, a soul for whom her Master died.

And if we were better and more devoted Christians than we are, would there not be many of such violations of restrictive laws? Are it not the duty of every Christian to do so? Are things which he Creator's, he is also bound to obey God in the things which he God's.

Neither would such deeds be criminal, and to commits and sedition—for, commencing to carry out the principles of God, the first laws of Right and True, would submit as unreasonably to prisons and strangulation, as the Peters and Pauls of the days of old.

This is a high limit of Christianity, the reader may say. We know it is, and we wish it were better that oneself how far it is above our own practice. Truly it is a somewhat different thing to read of martyrs and saints in history and being called by such limits. But the question is, how far are we, as believers in Jesus, bound to confess and, but whether it is true.

Well, if it be true, the conduct of those who, like Miss Cunningham, have risked their liberty, suffering and peril in order to vindicate the rights of others, is worthy of high praise, and of the highest admiration of all who are true Christians, even in these days. If we cannot do as they have done, we can at least admire their noble conduct and honor and admire the martyr.

Would that we could know whether we would have Great Britain demand the release of Miss Cunningham with the thunderous voice of the Lion of the Ocean. Or, as Andrew Nay! By all moral and Christian considerations, No!

Miss Cunningham has not done what she did as a Britain, but as a Christian. She had no right of authority to distribute Bibles and violate Tuscan laws, as a British subject. But commission was from a Higher Power—or not at all. Therefore as he or Britain is a nation of Christian men and women, it may intercede in a Christian manner for this Christian child. Further, as a civilized State, she may demand, if Tuscany prove intractable, a fair trial according to Tuscan law. But beyond this she cannot go. Bibles are not books to be forced down the throats of unwilling nations by the point of the bayonet. Ambassadors of Christ are to only, as He did, not upon fools and blockheads—but even upon mighty "legions of angels"—but upon unbelievers entirely spiritual and benighted. Five years of Italian prisons may be Miss Cunningham's wonderful work in this world, and large and glorious read, but leading, it may be, to eternal Feasibles.

## THE LITTLE PILGRIM.

The first number of this new paper for children is now before us, and it realizes all our expectations of rich and varied entertainment. The stories, poetry and pictures are delightfully interesting some scenes and incidents of the Old World, and of other countries. Contributors to a series called "Countries I Have Been." Travels, Descriptions, Tales, and Historical Sketches. By Grace Greenwood." From this first specimen we should say that those glowing pictures of foreign countries in the panoramic style attractive to young people, and as full of instruction, historical and biographical, as the most zealous teacher could desire. Grace H. Philips (Helen Irving), whose style has always been rich and poetry of its own, furnishes the first contribution, "Little Hans." The Fairy's Gift," beautifully the best sort of a lesson. To many a little girl the story of Hans' woman-sister prompting aspirations after beauty, it may only be the means of leading her to seek for precious worth, though it is but an old truth in a new and persuasive aspect. Ella L. Sproat, Emily Judson, and other contributors with a quaint individuality that generally pleases us. The tales, and shorter ones, are well written and carefully for children, the power to tell them the child-nature to her own heart, and so win a child-audience. We wish success both from ourselves and children that will greet "The Little Pilgrim."

> "He has crossed the ocean verges
> He has learned the tempest's roar,
> Still his pilgrim way he urges,
> To the land of peace and love.
> Tumult knocking, till your firelight
> Seems to you a holy thing,
> Cheers him with its gladsome welcome,
> And a blessing on you flings.
>
> He has shorter wind and warbler,
> For the misery winter night,
> And his comfort and his shelter
> Are the labors of his flight.
> Wonderful the tales he tells you
> Of the countries he has seen,
> He's not shy about discovering
> Of the wonders he has seen,
> Will you tell us how he lodges,
> If you set him once begun—
> He longs much to see your daughter,
> And some knowledge dropping after—
> Let The Little Pilgrim in!"

## CHILDHOOD.

BY EMILY BATES.

> Childhood! thou sweetest, merriest dell,
> Where no corroding thoughtfulness,
> Or gnawing care intrudes to dwell,
> Would thy visions last forever!
> Now it springing all around us—
> Now it springing all around us—
> Now it springing all around us—
> Asking questions that confound us;
> Tearing flowers from the lawn,
> Is the life—Death and its bourne,
> Free and graceful as a fawn!
>
> Lord of mirth! in nature
> Thou dost bring a cheering feature,
> Strength of limb, and healthful features,
> Free from pain and sorrow!
>
> He who clothes a child with terror,
> Never on play, and while he sing
> Never sadness or affliction,
> But a great and mighty power
> Is the Lord!
>
> Would you dare the flaming river,
> Thinking it will cross to floor?
> Would it bear it where to go
> Childhood is a fountain welling
> Ever with its crystal wave,
> And its memories, spreading, swelling
> Like the ocean's mighty wave!
>
> Childhood is the verdant summer
> Youth and fruits the tender shoot!
> Lower—Childhood is the flower
> The fairest in the fruit.
>
> Passion's wings are bent and folded
> Ere the power learns to soar,
> Childhood energy is mounted
> Like the eagle's to explore.

## WOOED AND WON.

We have the pleasure of informing our readers, that Mr. Leander K. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, and Miss Sara J. Clarke, of Boston, (Grace Greenwood), on Monday evening, October 11th, in Clerk Church, Brighton, Mass., by the Rev. Mr. Taylor.

The newly-married couple design residing in Philadelphia, where they will be the literary and aristocratic city in North America. That their future lot may be rich in earthly and heavenly blessings, is the sincere wish of all who have long delightfully over the varied writings of Grace Greenwood.

The Franklin Institute.—There seems to be a general desire among the friends of this Institution this year in the finest we have had Exhibition this year in the finest we have had the pleasure of visiting. The articles contributed, we may specify the following:

A cotton machine for the weighing and packing of cotton, by which the fraud, so much of family consumption, in parcels from grocers, is prevented and exposed by N. B. Harris, Lafayette, Indiana. The cotton is put in the bag and descending gradually into a movable scale, the weight of the cotton presses it down, and when the scale is set, is arrested, when the cotton is full. The bale is then taken out, pressed into shape around a tin box, with the weight of the cotton, and the box is then taken from the cotton by means of an endless chain, and the cotton is left in the bale. The machine is simple and easily managed, and the bale when reaching the last, the attendant folds down the cotton, and the bale is ready for sale. As the package bale can perfectly ready for the exchange, and the expense of packing saved. The depositor exhibits a loosely tied in motion, the machine, and the bale, which is pressed by the first buckets per hour from the dry cotton, and the machine is capable of packing one hundred bales of manufacture.

Mr. Thomas Hutchinson, Nathan Albert son's peculiar principle, by which he avoids the use of the steel wedge, and prevents the bolts from loosening from disuse interested in machinery. Mr. Hutchinson has a green arrow in the periphery of the shaft, giving to the entire shaft a spiral form, and the key is made to fit in the groove of the shaft. The principle is applied to the axle wheel and to the propeller as well as to other machinery.

Also, the inventor of a steam fire-engine, submitted to Councils some two years since, exhibits his model. He says, and he ought to know, that his engine is superior to any in use at Cincinnati. A Committee of the Philadelphia Councils, we believe, has been appointed to visit and witness a trial of the firemen," that is their name. One or more days it will be present to the Institute and Philadelphia.

Starting to Europe.—The Liverpool and Philadelphia steamship Company's splendid new steamship Pacific, Capt. Nye, will leave this port for Liverpool on Saturday next, at 10 A. M. Passengers, &c.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE PATENT OFFICE REPORT FOR 1852.

**Those elaborate reports from the Patent Office are gratifying indexes of the general inventive industry of the country. The one for 1852 is full of valuable and interesting information. There were 3,899 applications received for patents during the year, and 1,599 patents issued. An application is rarely disposed of under a month, and many cases require a much longer time. Probably about 1,000 patents have cost 7,000 examinations. This is the average number granted in each year, except during the first year of General Taylor's Administration, when Commissioner Ewbank issued 1,676. Extensive additions have been made to the Patent Office buildings, and there is still a want of space.**

**Prof. Renwick's Examiner's Report explains the principle of the celebrated Hobbs lock. In "combination" locks a secondary combination set of tumblers, which prevent the instrument used in picking from reaching the real ones. Moreover the lock is powder proof, and may be loaded through the keyhole and fired without the burglar's aid. This is excellent work, or fears that the report of his explosion will bring to view his experiments more witnesses than he desires.**

**Doors and shutters have also been patented that cannot be broken through with either pick or sledge hammer. The burglar's "occupation's gone."**

**The calorie ship is described and commended at some length, but the report admits that "its success is still problematical."**

**A harpoon is described which makes the whale's blubber kill himself. The more he pulls the line the deeper goes the harpoon.**

**An ice-making machine has been patented, which goes by steam engine. It is an expensive institution to be perfectly sound. Of the dwellings of the people, when the thermometer is standing at 86 deg. It is calculated that for every ton of coal put into the furnace it will make a ton of ice.**

**From Dr. Gale's Examiner's report we gather the main ideas of the various patents.**

**A man who had made a slight improvement in straw-cutters took a model of his machine through the Western States, and realized by the operation the handsome sum of $40,000. Another had a machine to thresh and clean grain, which in fifteen months he sold for $60,000. He then obtained a patent for a printer's ink, refused $50,000 for a factory, finally sold it for $60,000. These are ordinary cases, while such inventions as the telegraph, the planing machine, and the India-rubber patents are worth millions each.**

**Twenty-seven harvesters, fifteen ploughs, seven corn-planters, eight threshing machines, ten corn-huskers, and three bone-rakes have been patented during the year, in addition to those of last year.**

**Nine new mills, seven shingle splitters, and fourteen new planing machines have been patented within the year.**

**Seven new machines that spin, twenty that twenty, and one that sew are also described.**

**Examiner Lane's report describes various kinds of musical inventions. Among these is an electric whaling apparatus, by which the whale is literally "shocked to death." Another is an electro-magnetic clock, which regulates and displays signals in case of fire or burglars. Another is a pneumatic clock, which works by air, tells you what time it is, and lights a lamp for you at any hour you please.**

**Another is a "sound gallery," a sort of hoge ear trumpet to be placed in front of a locomotive, which by the sound of the bell or whistle gives about perfectly distinct, notwithstanding the rattle of the train.**

**There is an invention that picks up pins from a confused heap, turns them all around with their heads to the front, sticks them in paper in regular rows. Another goes through the whole process of cigar making, taking in tobacco leaves and turning out the perfect article.**

**One machine cuts cheese; another scours and polishes knives; another bores holes in rocks for blasting, and saves or eight lake in washing and rousing.**

**There is a parlor chair patented that cannot be tipped back on two legs, and a railway chair that will not allow the tipped back into any position without any legs at all.**

**Another patent is for a machine that rocks the baby, sings to it and sometimes takes their faces. When a very fat man gets in it rounds like a locomotive.**

**There is a variety of guns patented that will shoot off a dozen balls and endanger the life of the author of truth will protect the inventor from all or reward due for the discovery. The steel and the steel, and stands in the way of a life worth to the world, and of a life worth to the world, and will heighten those of thy gains, or reduce thy security. Every thing of a life to save a life, by saving of a life to lose a life, or even, better those perish than the truth.—*Boston Post.***

**Some men are called sagacious, intuitive, and other names of that avarice, whereas a child can clench its fist and say, I have it, I have.—*Shakespeare.***

**Better is he who gets his wit from knowledge by addressing that of others.**

**The following was written on the gates of Derry, Ireland:**

> Turk, Jew or Atheist
> Enter Here,
> But not a Papist.

**To which was wittily added underneath by some one else:**

> He who wrote it wrote it well,
> The same was written on the gates of hell.

**Advice.—Never be afraid to say no. It is astonishing how much trouble it will save you, and how many heartaches it will prevent. Learn to say no kindly, firmly, promptly, and then stick to it. When it raises the other, it will probably run.**

**Patriotism is cheap. All you have to do is, to dine on Fourth of July orations, or read them, and you are a patriot. Self-sacrifice is the real test.**

**Fidelity to principle, faith in love, generosity in the interests of others, these are the things which are every-day's long duty, and which are the backs of young ladies, giving a natural expression to the finest and most exalted sentiments, and the noblest aspirations, are considered to the most graceful figures

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853.

# General News.

PRICE OF LIVING IN PHILADELPHIA.—That our readers may form some idea of the price of living in this city, for a family, we give a correct report of the condition of our markets this morning. They were well attended, but in consequence of the weather, meats and poultry were by no means attractive. The latter article holders seemed disposed to sell at reduced rates. Butter fell off a trifle, selling at 28a31 cents per pound. Eggs went up, selling at 20a 22 cents per dozen. Fruit continues scarce. Peaches, poor in quality, command from $4a $7 per basket. Apples, $4a$6 per barrel; Cranberries, 10a15 cents per quart; Grapes, 8 a12½ cents per pound. Turkeys sold at $1a $1,50 each; Geese, 87½a$1.25 each; Ducks, 75 a$1 per pair; Chickens, 40c.a$1 do.; Pheasants, 75c a$1 do.; Quail, 50 cents do.; Teal, 50a62½ cents do.; Squab Pigeons, 25a31¼ cents, do.; Frogs, 37½a50 cents per dozen; Black Ducks, 50a62½ cents per pair; Tomatoes were worth 62½ cents per basket; Turnips, 31¼ cents, Sweet Potatoes, 50a62½ cents; Common Potatoes, 70a75 cents per bushel; Cabbage, 2a4 cents per head; Beets, 4a6 cents per bunch; Celery, 2a4 cents per stick; Salad, 1a3 cents per head; Green Peas, 16a20 cents per half peck. There was no Halibut in market. Rock fish sold at 10a12 cents per pound, and Cod at 8a10. Oysters plenty, at from $2.50a$15 per thousand. Young Pigs, $1,25a$1,62½ each. Pork, fresh and salt, 10a12½ cents per pound. Beef, for roasting, 8a16 cents, Sirloin Steaks, 12½a15 cents; Beef's Tongue, 50a62½ cents each; Kidneys, 8a10 cents each. Mutton, 6a10 cents per pound; Veal, 7a10 cents do.; Lamb per quarter 75ca$1.—*Bulletin of Saturday, Oct. 22.*

THE LONDON CRYSTAL PALACE GARDEN.—As described in a recent lecture in London, the garden will exceed anything of the kind conceived in modern times. In order to give some idea of the extent of the gardening operations, the lecturer stated that 50,000 scarlet geraniums had been ordered for next year's planting. These would be required for the Italian terraces that were laid out. The old glass fountain had been preserved, but it would be placed outside, and greatly extended in height. Passing on from the fountain down the slope, he described the succession of waterfalls, which were made, from a distance, to look like one, as seen, on a smaller scale, at Chatsworth. Then came the lakes, with their innumerable jets, surrounded with walks and green slopes, the latter being sufficiently extensive to allow 200,000 to recline at their ease and watch the effect of the fountains, and a little further on was the terminating basin, in which there would be 100 jets. The water to supply the fountain was obtained from an artesian well, from which it was forced to a large reservoir at the higher part of the ground, and smaller ones on the top of the towers. From these elevations it would have a force equal to the delivery of 2,000 gallons per second. In another part of the ground there was a mound, surmounted by a beautiful temple, entirely formed of trellices covered with roses. Many thousands of persons could stand upon the top of this mound, and enjoy the charming vistas it was intended to command.—*Boston Post.*

SELF-SALE INTO SLAVERY.—A singular instance of a colored man selling himself into slavery, was brought out in the Mayor's Court, in Richmond, Va., last week. A man named Jones, a witness in a case of larceny, stated that he was the slave of a Mr. Corrington, while the Book of the Hustings Court showed him to be a free man. On examination, it appears that Jones was emancipated in Richmond, in 1851, and that appended to the evidence of his freedom was an injunction from the Court to leave the State on penalty of being sold for the benefit of the State. Instead of doing so, it appears he sold himself to Mr. Corrington, and had actually received part of the purchase money at the time of the sale. The Mayor stated in strong terms his convictions, that the whole proceeding was illegal, and that the State had claims for forfeiture which could be enforced in spite of the negro's self-sale; but for the purpose of bringing the novel question before a higher court, he had the man held to a bearing before the next Hustings Court, on the charge of remaining in the Commonwealth contrary to law.

THE CHOLERA.—The New York Courier fears the Cholera may reach this country and city, as it is now so prevalent in Europe. The disease has spread most in England, in filthy locations, as in New Castle, where there are so many more cases in 1853 than 1849. It says:

"At Copenhagen, where the disease has been raging, out of a thousand persons who were removed from a crowded locality to an encampment outside the town, only ten died. At Hamburgh, where the epidemic has been prevailing upwards of six weeks, only six cases of cholera have occurred. In the improved parts of the town, and in London, in the ravages of 1849, not a single case of cholera occurred in any of the model dwellings for the poor, though the pestilence raged around them among the same class of population. It is said that the Hospital Surgeons of London can map down with almost unerring certainty the districts where the cholera will first appear and ravage most malignantly, and can predict almost the per centage of cases and the relative mortality."

TREASONABLE GRASS.—Anarchy in a new form has been discovered and uprooted in an Austrian district on the borders of Switzerland. A commissary of gendarmerie was passing his way along a garden wall, when he was surprised at seeing the name of Kossuth coming out of the earth. He was quite overwhelmed at first. The commissary rushed for the mayor and examining judge. The garden was surrounded with gendarmes, and the proprietor sent for. The name of Kossuth was certainly there, having been sown in pepper grass and about a week above the ground. The proprietor said that he had never noticed that the pepper grass spelt anything; indeed it was necessary to retire to a certain distance to adjust the eye to the size of the letters. He said that his gardener was a Swiss, and that he had sown Kossuth in cress, just as he would have whistled the "Ranz des Vaches," or sworn by the Rhine. It was thought in the neighborhood that all Swiss gardeners would be expelled from the Austrian territory.

"DOES ANY MAN KNOW?"—On Thursday night last, Justice F. B. Sans, in his semi-clerical robes, was on the floor with a "couple" to be united in the "silken bonds that bind two willing hearts." The company was there, the wine and cake were ready, and all the appointments necessary to a wedding. Indeed the imposing ceremony had passed to the point where a modest blush of approval takes the place of an affirmative answer, and our friend Sans had said, with the "hymn book" before him, in a clear and distinct voice, "If any man here present knows cause why this couple should not be united"—here he was interrupted by a gentleman stepping forward with the words "I do." This was a [illegible] blockade—a mill dam, to any further proceedings. The book was closed—the party were seated—the wedding arrangements disposed of, and the matter stands just where it did before, without a word of explanation.—*Baton Rouge Comet, 30th ult.*

VALUE OF LAND IN THE CITY OF LONDON.—The estates committee of St. Thomas' Hospital met a short time since, to receive tenders for a piece of land belonging to their corporation, and which has reverted to them in the course of the improvements in the neighborhood of and connected with the new Royal Exchange. The land in question is situated at the north-west of Finch Lane, which is to be widened and rounded, and contains only about 400 square yards. It is let on lease for a term of 80 years, and for this small piece of land the enormous rent of £1,250 per annum net has been given by the Australasian company, with a condition to build upon it a substantial stone building. This letting, if calculated at its freehold value, at the present price of consols, would represent the extraordinary sum of rather more than £520,000 per acre.

A REMARKABLE STORY.—David Wilson, a revolutionary soldier, and a native of New Jersey, died lately in Dearborn county, Indiana, aged 107 years, two months and ten days. He had at different periods of his life, five wives, and at the time of his death was the father of forty-seven children! This extraordinary man, when in his 105th year mowed one acre per day of heavy timothy grass for a week. He was about five feet six inches in height. His frame was not supported by ribs, but an apparently solid sheet of bones supplied their place. He could hold up his hands in a vertical position, and receive a blow from the flat of a powerful man on the lateral portion of his body, without inconvenience.—*Madison Banner.*

AFRAID TO TRAVEL.—A gentleman residing in Newburyport, Massachusetts, was summoned as a witness to attend the Court now in session in Lawrence. Being summoned in the afternoon he remarked, "If I am to go there to-morrow morning, I must start immediately." On being informed that a train of cars would leave in the morning, to arrive in Lawrence in season, he said he preferred to walk instead of risking a ride in the cars—and did actually walk to Lawrence, rather than incur the risk of the railroad. He never sails in boats or vessels, and would not ride in the cars to Boston, or go to New York in a steamboat, if he could have the cities by doing so.

A WILD MAN.—A man named Williams was stopping at the United States Hotel yesterday, who might justly be styled "a wild man." He eats nothing that is cooked, nor drinks anything but water. His meats, potatoes, and all his vegetables, cabbages, turnips, &c., are eaten raw. He alleges that he has not eaten any cooked food for several years, and that deviation from his present mode of living would probably cause his death. He resides in Iowa, and is on his way to Washington, to make a purchase of some United States lands.—*Cincinnati Gazette, of Oct. 8.*

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Under solemn convictions of duty, and in accordance with the wishes of many good citizens, William Bigler, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, has appointed Thursday, the 24th of November next, as a day of general thanksgiving and praise throughout the State, and earnestly implores the people that, setting aside all worldly pursuits on that day, they unite in offering thanks to Almighty God for His past goodness and mercy, and beseech Him for a continuance of His blessings.

## NEWS ITEMS.

THE SOAP PLANT.—The Vienna journals announce that a firm of California has sent home to that city some seeds of the soap plant. It grows wild in California, rising to the height of about a foot. The plant fades away in the month of May, and inside each is a ball of natural soap, superior, it is assured, to any that can be manufactured.

"UNCLE TOM" AGAIN IN TROUBLE.—A letter from Rome of the 21st ult., states that on the previous day the Reading Committee of the Holy Inquisition sat in judgment upon various works, and condemned "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as a damnable and pernicious work. The Italian version so condemned is designated in the sentence, "Il tugurio dello Zio Tom, Romanzo, Americano, di Miss Enrichetta Beecher Stowe."

Maps, charts, or engravings, may be effectually varnished by running a very delicate coating of gutta-percha solution over their surface. It is perfectly transparent, and is said to improve the appearance of pictures. By coating both sides of important documents they can be kept water-proof and preserved effectually.

The rage for cattle breeding has reached an extreme point in England. For a cow and calf the sum of five thousand dollars was lately paid, and at the same sale several bulls brought prices ranging from fifteen hundred to twenty-five hundred dollars.

The escape of Mitchel and Martin, the Irish exiles and associates of Meagher, is confirmed by late advices from Australia. They were on their way to the United States.

A correspondent of the Builder, urges the use of Indian ink for State Papers, as carbon is its base, which is indestructible when preserved from damp, and other equally injurious influences. The writing in Doomsday-Book, after the lapse of eight centuries, is in better preservation than the State Papers of our last two Kings.—*London Paper.*

TASTE.—A young Irishman eloped with a colored lady, from Elmira, the other day, and married her on their arrival at Rochester. It is said, the lady has another husband.

Abbott Lawrence has announced his intention of bestowing $50,000 on the Lawrence Scientific School, at Cambridge, in addition to the same amount given by him to that institution some eight years ago.

The Debate states that there are 30,000 political prisoners in the Papal dominions!

Lemons and arrow-root are now cultivated in South Florida, and sent to Southern markets.

A LONG LIFE OF USEFULNESS.—The first premium on woollen yarns, at the Plymouth County Agricultural Fair, on Thursday week, was awarded Miss Betsy Holmes, of Marshfield, a lady 95 years of age.

Dr. Price (of the British Association) affirms that the employment of pentasulphate of calcium will positively arrest the grape disease.

FREE TRADE.—A decree of the King of Holland, dated the 16th ult., and published in the *Staats Courant*, reduces to a mere nominal figure the import duties on corn, potatoes, shell fruit, and other provisions.

Bagshot Diamonds are merely pieces of rock crystal, which have the power of scratching glass.

The smoke of gas is only charcoal in a finely divided state, and is not injurious to the lungs.

Fish in the Gulf are dying rapidly, and the beaches of Mustang and St. Joseph's Islands, says the Neuces (Texas) Valley, are covered with the dead bodies of thousands of the finny tribe.

The Vermont Chronicle of recent date, stated that "Rev. Antoinette Brown is pastor of a *Unitarian* church somewhere in New York." We have spent a good deal of time with Miss Brown before and since her settlement, and can assure the Chronicle that she is settled over an *Orthodox Congregational* church in South Butler, Wayne Co., N. Y., and is one of the most orthodox of the orthodox—a thorough, old-fashioned Calvanist. She is suspected of but one heresy—believing and practicing woman's right to teach in the church.—*Wyndham County Democrat.*

"SOME PUMPKIN."—We saw lately in an eating house in Hudson Street, New York, a *pumpkin* with a ticket on which was the above, stating that it weighed *one hundred and sixty-two pounds*. Whether or not this was its true weight, we are unable to say, but the size seemed to warrant the belief that it was not overrated.—*Commercial Gent.*

UNIVERSAL DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION.—A large meeting of German, French, Spanish and Italian gentlemen, and representatives of other nations residing at New York, was held at the Shakspeare Hotel, on Saturday evening week, for the purpose of forming a "Universal Democratic Association," of all nations represented in America. It will be divided into sections of each nationality.

GREAT FEATS IN DIVING.—Among the remarkable feats of diving lately performed at Bath, England, it is mentioned that a seaman dove down with a pair of laced boots on his feet and a pair of Wellingtons in his hand, but returned to the surface wearing the Wellingtons and carrying the laced boots. He afterwards dove with a jacket and a pair of trowsers in his hand, dressed himself while under water, and on returning to the surface took a pipe filled with tobacco from his pocket, struck a light and smoked while floating on his back.

Mrs. Lydia Miller shot one of the hands on board a steamboat, at St. Louis, for taking improper liberties with her, while sleeping on board the boat. She has been honorably discharged.

NEW DIGGING INSTRUMENT.—The cycloidal digging machine is said to be the name of a new agricultural instrument recently invented in England, on a new principle, and calculated to plough up the ground more effectually than any other instrument now in use.

A WOMAN AT THE BAR.—The Cleveland Plaindealer says that Mrs. Emma R. Coe has been pursuing a course of legal studies, for the purpose of qualifying herself for the practice of that profession.

AN ARRAY OF ORPHANS.—The Howard Association, of New Orleans, announce that they have now about three hundred orphan children under their charge, whose parents have fallen victims to the epidemic, and that the Association will have a surplus of about $100,000, after settling all their liabilities.

HASTY WORK.—A negro, in Red River Co., Texas, committed murder on Monday, Sept. 26, was indicted on Tuesday, tried on Wednesday, and hung on Thursday.

Freeman Hunt, Esq., editor of the Merchants' Magazine, of New York, was married at Cambridge, Mass., on the 13th inst., to Miss Elizabeth Thompson Parmenter, daughter of the Hon. Wm. Parmenter, of the latter place.

The Sons of Maine, in Boston, who are said to be four thousand strong, were making arrangements for a grand meeting on the 27th instant. The Daughters of Maine were to participate in the celebration.

The Abingdon Virginian announces the departure from that place, on the 13th instant, of about forty-five persons of color, big and little, for Liberia. They were all well equipped for their long passage, and went off as cheerful and merry as a flock of blackbirds. They will sail from Norfolk on the 5th November. There were several very old men in the company, who go for the sake of their children.

GERMAN PRUNES.—Mr. Frederick Pfeifer, of Indiana County, Pennsylvania, has succeeded in bringing this fine fruit to a great state of perfection in this country. He raises immense crops without any difficulty. The value of this fruit, either green or dried, is not second to any of the plum variety.

A fugitive slave case was lately undergoing a hearing before the U. S. Commissioner, at Cincinnati, and while everybody was attentively listening to the Commissioner's decision on a motion to remove the case to the U. S. Circuit Court, at Columbus, the negro slipped away from his custodians, and made good his escape.

EARLY GRIEFS.—The Superior Court for Fairfield County, Connecticut, last week granted a divorce to a Mrs. Baldwin, now seventeen years of age—only fifteen when she was married. The ground of her petition was "intolerable cruelty."

One hundred young men left Richmond, Me., on Monday of last week, *en route* for Kentucky, where they intend to cut timber and build vessels. This is a new enterprise, and with the bone, sinew, and go-aheaditiveness of Maine mechanics, it cannot but succeed. More mechanics will follow soon. The vessels built will be floated down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

The Hungarian deputation presented the crown of St. Stephen, with the other regalia, to the Emperor of Austria, at Vienna, on the 30th of September. The deputation was headed by the Archduke Albrecht. It was noticed that in mentioning Hungary, the Emperor spoke of it in the old ante-Schwartzenberg style, as a kingdom.

TURKEY.—Advices from Constantinople say that the Christian population were re-assured by a declaration of the Ulemas, that, far from feeling hatred or hostility towards them, they (the Ulemas) on the contrary, hoped to see arms entrusted to them, persuaded that they would be used in favor of their country.

PEDESTRIAN FEAT.—They have in Paris, a boy of 17 years of age, who travels long distances without stopping, with incredible ease. He undertook, some weeks since, on a bet, to walk round the city in four hours, following the military road which borders the fortifications. This road is exactly 24 miles and two-thirds. He accomplished the distance in 3 hours and 24 minutes.

PROPERTY IN BOSTON.—The assessed valuation of the real and personal estate in Boston, the present year, is $200,514,200, being an increase of nearly *nineteen millions of dollars* since last year. In 1846, the total valuation was $[illegible]. In 1844, it was $118,450,200.

There are published in California, thirty-eight newspapers, twelve of which are dailies, one tri-weekly, two semi-weeklies and the balance are weeklies. Sixteen of these are printed in San Francisco, four in Sacramento, two in Marysville, two in Stockton, and two in Placerville. Three are printed in foreign languages, and two devoted to two different languages.

TURNING RASCALITY TO PROFIT.—A notorious pickpocket was arrested at the cattle show at Stamford, Ct., last week. Barnum, who is President of the society, had the fellow caged and exhibited all day at 12½ cents a sight, and at night handed him over to the police authorities.

In Schuylkill County, Pa., it is said, there is one legally licensed liquor establishment to every one and a half voters.

Laura Bullin has purchased a patent for washing wool so as to convert its grease into soap, and intends to become a soap boiler at Bradford, Yorkshire, England.

HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS.—The Board of Health of New Orleans, at its meeting on the 14th inst., unanimously adopted a resolution "That in the opinion of this Board the yellow fever no longer exists in New Orleans as an epidemic."

The London Examiner advises the Austrian officers to let gentlemen alone who are provided with American passports, and confine their amusement to cutting down Englishmen.

The State Department is said to have received advices of the presentation and reception of J. J. Seibels, as U. S. Charge to Belgium, "in citizen's dress."

## POLITICAL NEWS.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Harrisburg Democratic Union gives the official returns in all the counties except Bradford, Elk, McKean, Potter, Sullivan, Pike and Venango. The Union adds up the several columns thus:—Supreme Court, Judge, Knox, Dem., 147,409; Budd, Whig, 110,099; Canal Commissioner, Forsyth, Dem., 146,880; Pownall, Whig, 112,135; Auditor-General, Banks, Dem., 148,484; McClure, Whig, 110,749; Surveyor General, Brawley, Dem., 140,025; Meyers, Whig, 113,492.

The counties to be heard from will add about two thousand to the Democratic majority. Though the North American says that there is an error of about 3,000 votes in the above statement, owing to the Whig vote in Washington County being omitted.

The Legislature, at its next session, will show the following state of parties:—Senate, 17 Democrats, 1 Independent Democrat, 14 Whigs, and 1 Native; House of Representatives, 70 Democrats, 26 Whigs, and 4 Natives.

DECLINES FOR CAUSE.—Judge Edmonds, of New York, the judicial spirit-rapper, declines a re-nomination for the Bench, on the ground that his opinions concerning Spiritualism, which he cannot change and will not conceal, are obnoxious to a large portion of the public.

THE BEST JOKE OF THE SEASON.—The New York Herald is out deploring its own course in the late Presidential canvass, and regretting the defeat of General Scott. It hints at a movement to bring out the General for the next Presidency.

THE NEW YORK DEMOCRACY.—The letter of Collector Bronson, in reply to the Secretary of the Treasury, is a very long one. His most important points are, that the minor appointments in his gift are not within the control of the Secretary; and that he never made any promise, open or implied, to share his patronage with the Barnburners. To this the Secretary again responds, "You assume that you are to appoint the various persons employed in the Custom House, some, as you admit, subject to my approval, and others as you seem to conceive, on your sole authority. I cannot but regard it as singular, that a gentleman of your legal acquirements and experience, should have fallen into such error. The Constitution of the United States has empowered Congress to confer the appointment of inferior officers in the President alone, in the Courts of law, or in the Heads of Departments. Congress has not attempted, nor if it had, could it have effected, any modification of this provision of the Constitution. Those who are employed under you in the Custom House do, both by the Constitution and the laws, derive their appointment and their authority as public officers from the Secretary of the Treasury alone." Mr. Guthrie then proceeds, by "direction of the President," as he says, to give Mr. Bronson his walking ticket. On the 22nd, in Cabinet Council, the following appointments were made:—

Heman J. Redfield (Soft Shell) has been appointed Collector of New York; vice Mr. Bronson, removed.

J. R. Broadhead (Soft Shell) Naval Officer, in the place of Mr. Redfield, promoted to the Collectorship.

John S. Cisco (Soft Shell) Sub Treasurer, vice John A. Dix.

John L. O'Sullivan (Barn Burner) is appointed Charge to Portugal.

PREFERS YOUNG AMERICA TO OLD CHINA.—The New York Evening Post learns "on reliable authority," that Hon. George M. Dallas declines the mission to China, at the solicitation of some prominent members of the Democratic party, who wish him to stand as the candidate of the Young Democracy for the Presidency, in 1856.

MISSOURI.—A war has broken out between the St. Louis Democrat, Colonel Benton's organ, and the Anzeiger, a German Democratic Communist paper of the same city.

VERMONT.—Horatio Needham, Free Democrat, was elected Speaker of the Vermont Legislature last week, on the first ballot, by a vote of 119 to 85, Grandy (Whig) receiving the latter vote.

TAMMANY HALL.—For a period of more than forty years, Tammany Hall has exercised a controlling influence in the political affairs of this State and of the nation. Few persons, of the present generation, know anything respecting the origin and history of this Society, which for this long period of time, has wielded a power more constant in its effects, and more extensive in its operations on the political combinations of our people, than that of any other private association or organization of men in the country.

It is an extraordinary circumstance in our history that an association incorporated by law, exclusively for purposes of benevolence and charity, should so entirely have perverted the objects for which it was created, that very few persons now on the stage of action, except those who may have a taste for antiquarian research, even suspect its real origin.

In the year 1805, William Mooney and others presented to the Legislature of the State a petition, setting forth that for several years they had been associated "*for the purpose of affording relief to the indigent and distressed members of the association, their widows and orphans and others who might be found proper objects of their charity,*" and praying that the association might be incorporated, in order to enable them more fully to accomplish the benevolent purposes for which they were combined. To this benevolent and charitable appeal the Legislature responded by granting the petitioners a charter of incorporation. This charter, in its terms, is one of the most simple of all that are to be found in our statute books. It consists of a preamble and two sections only. The preamble recites the application of William Mooney and others as above stated, and the first section of the act gives to the petitioners corporate powers, "*for the purpose of enabling them the better to carry into effect the benevolent purpose of affording relief to the indigent and distressed.*" For this purpose the corporation is authorized, among other things, to hold real and personal property, "*provided the clear yearly value of such real and personal estates shall not exceed the sum of five thousand dollars.*" The second section is devoted to declaring "*the act to be a public act, and ordering that the same be construed in all Courts and places, benignly and favorably for every beneficent purpose therein intended.*" Such was the origin of "The Society of Tammany, or Columbian Order, in the City of New York." Tammany Hall and the political orgies enacted there, are the only visible illustrations of the manner in which this corporation fulfils the purpose of the Legislature in granting their charter. For who has ever heard of the Society of Tammany, among the many institutions which, by their acts of charity and beneficence, do honor to the city of New York? Who has ever heard of its labors in relieving the necessities of the unfortunate, or administering to the wants of the indigent and distressed? Who, indeed, knows anything about it, except as an irresponsible and political machine? What are the constitution, rules and by-laws of this Corporation, is known only to the initiated. Whether they are consistent with the Constitution and Laws of this State and the United States—whether the Society devotes its resources, in any degree, to the benevolent purpose of affording relief to the suffering—whether "*the clear yearly value of their real and personal estate exceeds the sum of five thousand dollars,*" are questions respecting which the public have no ordinary means of ascertaining the truth. They are questions, however, which are worthy of attention, and to which there ought to be some way of procuring a precise reply. Certainly the Society is amenable to judicial process, and can be arraigned and dissolved for having violated its charter.

GEN. JEF. DAVIS ON THE NEW YORK QUARREL.—The Secretary of War thus defines his position in the quarrel between Hunkers and Barnburners in New York:—

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Thursday, Oct. 6, 1853.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have not seen the publication in the *Herald* to which you refer, and which, it seems, would not have received any notice from me, had it not been dignified by the attention of some one whose good opinion I regard.

Thanking you for your kind interest and confidence in me, I reply that you have not, in this instance, mistaken my position. Whatever may have been the language employed, the statement that I had endorsed Preston King and John Van Buren, is false, and, I will add, would have been absurd if I had presumed to do so. I served with the first named gentleman in Congress, and upon the slavery question we were the antipodes of each other. Of his subsequent course and present position I am not informed.

The second named gentleman is known to me personally only by private intercourse; his position, as shown by the publications of the day, has been very objectionable to me, but now it is in accordance with the general amnesty declared in the Baltimore Convention, and ratified by the Presidential canvass of 1852. I received the proposition to unite on the platform declared by the Democratic party in general convention as a settlement of past feuds, and have been ready to co-operate with all who, adhering faithfully to the principles and policy then declared, are willing to go with me in the onward march of Democracy.

It would have been hollow and dishonorable to have allied with men upon that basis, and when the campaign was over have summoned them to answer for their "bygone" opinions. So far was this from any purpose or policy of mine, that I had forgotten, if indeed I ever knew, the contents of speeches and letters which have recently been brought to light, and present men in whom I have entire confidence, as having been, a very few years ago, the advocates of free-soilism.

Notwithstanding the significant mark of confidence given to Mr. Dickinson when he was offered the best financial and political appointment in the State of New York, I have not and will not approve the anti-slavery speeches he made in 1847 and 1849. And although Judge Bronson holds the high post which Governor Dickinson declined, I trust I shall not be numbered among those who subscribed to his letter of July 15, 1848, to the meeting to ratify the nomination of Martin Van Buren, and contribute to the extension of free-soil. I am willing in these, as in other cases, to drop the inquiry into by-gone institutions and associations, to adhere to the compact of 1852, to oppose disorganization, to resist agitation, and to promote the harmony of the Democratic party, as the best means of securing peace among the States and perpetuity to the Union. Now, this is not to approve objectionable antecedents—not to endorse the opinions at war with my creed, but to act as those who believe the union of the Democracy to have been sincerely, honestly, and substantially made for public and not personal ends.

Holding, as I do, that party organization is a necessary means to insure success to principles on which parties are formed, I cannot but lament the division which has, without recent cause, opened the old wounds in our party in New York.

I do not assume to mingle, still less to judge, in this family quarrel, but will abide the course of rapidly transpiring events, and hope that the true Democracy may crush any disintegrating faction which goes into coalition with the Whigs. Very truly, your friend,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

CAPTAIN INGRAHAM'S VERSION OF THE INTERVIEW WITH THE AUSTRIAN COMMANDER.—The Charleston papers have been denying the truth of the statement that Captain Ingraham, on going on board the Austrian frigate, accused the officers of lying. The Charleston Courier says:

"To the many friends and acquaintances of Captain Ingraham in this city, it is needless to say that the ungentlemanly language attributed to him in some of the reports relative to the Koszta affair, was never made use of by that gentleman; but as the slander has gone forth, we would state, on the authority of a letter received in this city from Capt. Ingraham, dated Spezzie Bay, the 20th ult., that the whole intercourse between Capt. Schwartz and himself on board the brig Huzzar, was of the most courteous and gentlemanly kind, and that no unpleasant word passed between them—indeed, after the affair on the 4th of July, the Huzzar saluted the flag of the St. Louis, which the latter returned, and Captain Ingraham, moreover, went on board the Hussar, and thanked Captain Schwartz for the compliment. This visit Captain Schwartz returned, and the best personal feeling existed between both gentlemen, each thinking he had done his duty. The only thing said about the denial of Koszta being on board was at the house of the Consul General of Austria, when Capt. Ingraham asked that functionary if Koszta was not on board, and on his admitting that he was, Captain Ingraham said: 'It is very strange, Mr. Consul, that the officers on board should have denied his being there.'"

PROPOSED CONFEDERATION OF THE BRITISH AMERICAN PROVINCES.—The St. Johns New Brunswicker, of the 18th, has a report that a federal union of the British North American Provinces is contemplated, and that measures for completing the union will be submitted to the colonies at no very distant day. It is added, also, that Lord Elgin's visit to England is connected with the movement. Quebec was proposed as the Seat of Government; each colony was to retain its local Legislature, but the Colonial Parliament was to be composed of the members of each Province, to meet at Quebec, and pass laws for the general guidance of the Confederation. It is also suggested that a Viceroy will probably be appointed to preside over the United Colonies, with whom the Imperial Government will alone hold correspondence. Each colony will chose its own Governor.

THE EMPRESS OF FRANCE.—A correspondent of the Morning Post, describing the appearance of the Empress of France at the ball given at Boulogne on Tuesday, says:—"The grace and beauty of the Empress was observed to the fullest advantage. Her faultless delicacy of feature, and the elegance of her figure, were well displayed by a very chaste costume of white lace, ornamented with ribbons of violet color, falling half way down the skirt. The head dress was exquisitely beautiful. Her Majesty's hair is of a beautiful light brown tint, and it was disposed last evening in tasteful rolls over the forehead, leaving disclosed the ears, from which diamonds were pendent. Her Majesty wore a diamond necklace of marvellous brilliancy, every stone of which reflected its myriad hues, and a pair of somewhat small bracelets *en suite*.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A COMMON DRUNKARD?—A case involving this question came before the Common Pleas Court, Judge Bishop presiding, at Worcester, Massachusetts, last week. The case was that of a man who had appealed from the judgment of a magistrate, by whom he was convicted and sentenced as a common drunkard. Judge Bishop ruled in the case that a common drunkard is one whose appetites are so depraved, that he habitually yields to the common temptations to drunkenness; and that, although a man may have been drunk three times in six months, or even five times in six months, it would not be sufficient to constitute him a common drunkard, but it would be simply a question of fact for the jury. Upon this ruling, the defendant was acquitted.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE WAR IN TURKEY.—One of the French papers, published in New York, called the *Republicain*, contains the following:

"We understand that upon the receipt of the European news by the last mail, a private meeting took place in this city of some exiles of different countries, when it was unanimously resolved, that Major Leonard T. Terzueanowski, (formerly aid-de-camp of General Microslaski, and afterwards commander-in-chief of the French legion in the Sicily war,) be appointed to make arrangements for the departure of a voluntary legion for Constantinople. They also resolved to choose him as a chief, and swore to him respect and absolute obedience."

REVOLUTION IN JOURNALISM.—The New York Tribune, under the head of "a revolution in journalism" notices two new inventions. First, the manufacture of fine paper from *straw* instead of rags, by Mr. Mellier, a French chemist; and second, an improvement in presses by a citizen of New York. It says:

"It is a printing-press, which, at a moderate rate of speed, will deliver 'thirty thousand' sheets printed on both sides in a single hour! Its movement combines the original principles of Napier, which are applied by Hoe in his great press, with some new and beautifully simple arrangements and devices of the inventor."

CARPET FOR THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.—It is stated that a gorgeous carpet has just been finished at Glasgow, Scotland, for the White House at Washington. It measures 80 feet long by 40 feet broad; the portion woven in the loom without a seam being 72 feet by 31 feet, and the remainder consists of a handsome border sewn on. The filling in of the carpet is a ruby and crimson damask, with three tasteful medallions in the centre, and a rich corner piece to correspond. The medallions are filled up with bouquets of flowers, designed and executed with magnificent taste. The entire piece weighs upwards of a ton, and is valued at $2,500.

LEGAL DECISION.—A gentleman brought an action recently in one of the Ohio courts, against the owners of a steamboat on which he had lost a trunk, containing $2,000. The Court held that they were bound to pay for the loss of ordinary baggage, but not for anything of unusual value, unless it was made known to them beforehand, so that they could take extra care, and charge an extra price for carrying it. Accordingly, the jury brought in a verdict allowing him $100—the value of the trunk and the clothing in it—but disallowing the $2,000.

CLAIMS ON ARREARS DUE TO THE U. S. SOLDIERS.—Not long since, an agent presented to the Treasury Department claims against U. S. soldiers, to whom arrearages of pay, &c., were due. They had been assigned to him by the original owners, and he made *exparte* proof their correctness. Though satisfied of their justice, the Department ruled that it had no authority to recognize them; the soldiers themselves not having given him the necessary authority to receipt in their behalf for what the Government might owe them.

LARGE SHIPS SIXTY YEARS AGO.—The Salem Register states that in the year 1791, the ship Grand Turk, belonging to E. H. Derby, was launched in that place, and was rated as the largest ship built in the country up to that period. She was only five hundred and sixty-four tons burthen, and after performing one or two voyages, was sold *because she was considered too large and unwieldy to be employed in the merchant service.*

GOOD SHOT.—Artemas Leonard, of Saxton River, Vt., recently placed a piece of white paper, three inches long by two inches wide, a distance of one hundred yards, and in five successive shots drove the nail twice, and the other three balls struck within a quarter of an inch of the exact centre.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the past week in this city was 140—Adults [illegible] and children 81.

**OPINION OF AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN!**

I have prescribed "*Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry*," largely in my practice—I have used it in my family for many years, and I have no hesitation in saying that it is the most certain and effectual remedy for all Breast and Lung Complaints, irritation in the Bronchial tubes, Consumption, or any approach to those complaints, that has ever been used as a universal remedy. I mean the "original" Wild Cherry preparation, as prepared by Dr. Swayne, and the only one put up by a regular Physician. Laboratory No. 4, North Seventh St., Philadelphia. Sold everywhere. 1t

**DROWSINESS.**

Swimming of the Head, a roaring noise in the ears, headache, palpitation of the heart, &c.—*Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are a certain cure for the above unpleasant complaints, because they purge from the body those stagnant and corrupt humors, which, when floating in the general mass of the circulation, are the cause of a rush of blood to the head, giddiness, dimness of sight, drowsiness, pain in the head, and other symptoms of a corrupt state of the blood.

*Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are also one of the very best medicines in the world for the cure of indigestion, and therefore will not only remove all the above unpleasant symptoms, but will most assuredly restore the body to a sound state of health.

*Beware of Counterfeits!*—Country storekeepers would do well to exercise care in buying from pedlars. We understand that a man by the name of HIESTAND, and another by the name of SINES, are offering what purports to be Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Those persons are not authorized agents for this medicine, and the article offered cannot be guarantied as genuine.

The genuine is for sale by agents in all parts of the United States.

Principal Office 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

**NEW YORK MARKETS, OCT. 22.**

ASHES—Sales of 50 bbls at $5,18¾a5,6¼ for Pots, and $5,50 for Pearls.

COTTON—The market is quiet; small sales at previous prices.

FLOUR, &c.—The Flour market is without important change, and the demand for export and home consumption is moderate, the sales aggregate 14,000 bbls at $6,50a6,56¼ for common to straight State, and $6,56a6,68¾ for mixed to fancy Michigan, Indiana and common to good Ohio; sales of 800 bbls Southern Flour at $6,81a7. 300 bbls Canada at $6,87½.—500 bbls Jersey Meal at $4a4,12½.

GRAIN—Wheat is in good export demand and at better prices, sales of 45,000 bushels white Canadian at $1,50a1,54; 10,800 bushels white Genesee at $1,56a1,58; 30,000 do white Michigan, at $1,53a1,55; 12,000 do white Ohio at $1,44a1,48; and a small parcel red Long Island at $1,30. Rye is firmer, with sales of 1,700 bushels at 9[illegible] to arrive. Oats are lower, with sales of State and Western at 45a49 cts. Corn is doing better, with sales of 24,000 bushels at 75a80 for Western and mixed common, white Southern and round yellow.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is firmer. Sales of 250 bbls at $16,14a16,25 for Mess, and previous prices for Prime. Beef unchanged; sales of 150 bbls. Cut Meats quiet. Lard steady; sales of 200 bbls 11a12c. Butter is selling at 14a18c for Ohio, and 18 a24c for State. Cheese is steady at 9a10½c.

WHISKEY—Sales of 200 bbls at 32c, cash, and 33c, time.

SAWING WOOD BY STEAM.—Two young men of our city, have constructed a boiler and steam engine on the same principle of the steam fire engine, which they can wheel about from one part of the city to the other, and when they receive a job to saw wood, can raise steam in about *ten* minutes, adjust their circular saw in the meantime, and in half an hour cut a cord of wood in one or two pieces, as may be desired. The whole machinery does not weigh over five hundred pounds, and may be regarded as a neat improvement and a saving of much manual labor.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

# The Markets.

## PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 22, 1853.

REMARKS—There are but few changes to notice in the market since our last notice. Cotton has been unsettled and prices are in favor of buyers. Bark is dull, owing to the high rates of freight to Europe.—Coal is in active demand, and free shipments continue to be made to the Eastward, notwithstanding the recent advance in the rates of freight. Breadstuffs have been dull, and prices of Flour, Corn, and Wheat are lower. Rye Flour, Corn Meal and Rye are scarce, and prices have advanced. In Coffee, Sugar and Molasses there has been but a small business doing, and prices are unchanged. Iron has an upward tendency, but the sales have been limited, owing to the want of stocks to operate. Lead is firm at the late advance. The season for Lumber is about over. Rosin has advanced, but in other descriptions of Naval Stores prices are unchanged. Fish Oils are held firmly, and Linseed Oil has materially advanced, owing to the warlike advices from Europe, and a material improvement in neighboring markets.—Plaster is in demand at the late advance. Provisions are very quiet, and the stock of all descriptions are materially reduced. Cloverseed is in better demand, but the receipts of new crop are trifling. In Tobacco and Wool no change.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The receipts of Flour during the past week have been quite moderate. The demand has been less active, and since the receipt of the Asia's advices prices have declined 50c per bbl. The sales for export comprise about 7a8,000 barrels mostly good brands, at $7 per bbl, early in the week, and since at $6,75a6,62½, at the latter rate to day, including some sour at $6, and extra at $7,25. At the close buyers only offered $6,50 for fresh ground.—The sales for city consumption have been to a fair extent, within the range of the same quotations. Rye Flour is scarce, and has advanced 25c per bbl; sales of 400 bbls, in lots, at $5a5,25. Corn Meal has also advanced, and there has been a good demand; sales of 3a4,000 bbls Pennsylvania at $4, including Brandywine at $4,25, and Philips' at $4,17.

P. S. Since the above was written, 1,500 bbls sold at $6,50.

Inspections for the week ending the 20th inst.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat Flour, bbls | 22,912 |
| Rye Flour, bbls | 66 |
| Corn Meal, bbls | 2,942 |

F. VAN ZANT, Per N. ENGLISH.

GRAIN—There has been a fair amount of Wheat arriving, but the demand has been limited, and since the receipt of the Asia's advices prices have declined 6a8 cts per bushel; sales of 28a30,000 bushels at $1,45a1,55 per bushel for prime red, and $1,52a1,45 for white, mostly of the latter descriptions for export, closing to-day at our lowest quotations for prime. Rye is in demand, and has advanced, 4a5,000 bushels Southern and Pennsylvania sold at 88 cts. Corn is in limited request, and prices are lower; sales of 18a20,000 bushels yellow at 85a83 cts, and white at 81c early in the week, and since at 80a81c for yellow, closing at 78a80c to-day. Oats are scarce, and prices advancing; sales of 6,000 bushels prime Southern at 45a46c per bushel, and Pennsylvania at 48a50c.

PROVISIONS—The stock of Pork is small, but there is very little inquiry. We quote Mess at $18,25 a18,50 per barrel. City packed Mess Beef sells at $16,50. Bacon is very quiet and prices steady; sales of Hams at 12a14c; Sides 8½a9½c, and Shoulders at 8c. Lard is scarce; small sales of bbls at 12c per lb; kegs, if here, would command 13 cents. Butter ranges from 13½ to 16c. Prices of Cheese are unchanged.

AMERICAN FABRICS—The market has been very quiet during the past week. Prices are steady for all descriptions of Cotton goods, but Woollens are dull, and prices rather drooping.

**M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE.**

☞ The effects of this truly extraordinary medicine are most satisfactory in all cases in which it has been tried. No other medicine has ever produced such effects so instantaneously. It has only to be administered, and relief follows as a matter of course. It has been used in the practice of the best physicians of our country, and by them been pronounced equal, if not superior to any medicine ever offered for the expulsion of worms. Read the following:

George Maxwell, Augusta, O., has used it with great effect in his family, and has sold large quantities, which have given the highest satisfaction.

J. H. Cutter, merchant, Louisville, administered a dose to his child, who discharged a quart of worms. He had tried other Vermifuges in vain.

D. J. & J. W. Cotton, Winchester, Ind., happened to get a lot from an agent, which was soon sold out, and proving highly efficacious, became very popular, and sold more rapidly than any other Vermifuge.

For sale at all the principal Drug Stores in the United States.

*Testimony of the highest character!* **Hon. Geo. Streep**, Judge of the District Court in Perry Co., Pa., November 18th, 1852, said: "Your 'Hoofland's German Bitters' has been in use in our place over a year past, and to the astonishment of many has performed wonders. We may notice a few instances that have come under our own immediate notice;—almost every person who has stopped at the hotel of Wm Lackey, one year since, predicted from his emaciated countenance and debility, that he could not live much longer. He was unable to attend to his business, and for the greater part of his time confined to his room. We recommended him to try the German Bitters, which he did, and to the surprise of all his friends and acquaintances, he is now able to attend to his usual business and perform manual labor. The case of Henry Asper, a stone mason, whom no one supposed would ever recover from the debility of his system, but was looked upon as fast approaching the grave, took eight or nine bottles of these Bitters during the last winter, and this summer he has been (to the surprise of all who knew his case) following his trade. The case of William Murphy is no less astonishing. He, too, was so far reduced as to induce a general belief that the grave alone would be his only remedy. Mr Lackey recommended him to try the Hoofland German Bitters; he is now apparently a well man, and able to do a hard day's work. We could mention many other cases of a similar character if it were necessary. I, myself, derived much, very much benefit from their use. I have given considerable of it away, not for your benefit alone, but to relieve suffering humanity, and let me assure you I am pleased to see the happy result. To the afflicted we say, try them fairly and I will warrant relief."

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids, possessing great power in the restoration of a healthy action of the Liver and the lesser glands, giving tone to the stomach and nervous system, and bringing the system generally to a high state of health.

For sale by respectable dealers in medicine everywhere. 1t

**ALMANAC.**

| Nov., 1853 | Sun rises | Sun sets | High water | Moon's phases |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 29 Saturday | 6 47 | 5 13 | 12 0 | |
| 30 Sunday | 6 48 | 5 12 | 12 43 | |
| 31 Monday | 6 49 | 5 11 | 1 26 | D. H. M. |
| 1 Tuesday | 6 51 | 5 9 | 2 8 | New 1 3 53 |
| 2 Wedn'day | 6 52 | 5 8 | 3 5 | First 7 7 26 |
| 3 Thursday | 6 51 | 5 7 | 5 4 | Full 15 1 14 |
| 4 Friday | 6 54 | 5 7 | 5 7 | Last 23 5 47 |
| 5 Saturday | 6 55 | 5 5 | 6 11 | New 30 2 23 |

# Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 11th of the 10th mo., by Friends' Ceremony, HENRY C. YOUNG, to REBECCA A. WILSON, all of Spring Garden.

On 5th-day evening, the 13th instant, by Friends' Ceremony, in the presence of Charles Gilpin, Mayor, CHARLES P. LIPPINCOTT, of Beverly, N. Jersey, to REBECCA G. WEBSTER, of Philadelphia, daughter of the late John H. Webster, of Blockley.

On the 13th instant, by the Rev. D. B. Cheney, Mr. THOMAS C. TALLEY, formerly of Wilmington, Del., to Miss SARAH A. IRVIN, of Philadelphia.

On the 16th instant, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. B. E. CHAMBERLAIN, of Philadelphia, to SARAH A. SHAFER, of Reading, Berks county, Pa.

**THE SATURDAY EVENING POST**

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots
Of DEXTER & BROTHER, *Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St., N. Y.*
Of HOTCHKISS & Co., *Boston, Mass.*
Of MILTON BOULLEMET, *Mobile, Ala.*
Of J. C. MORGAN, *New Orleans, La.*
Of W. & H. TAYLOR, *Baltimore, Md.*
Of F. HAGAN & Co., *Nashville, Tenn.*
Of S. W. PEASE, *28 West Sixth St., and 30 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.*

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

**THE STOCK MARKET.**

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 26 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

| | Bid. | Asked. | | Bid. | Asked. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U S 6's '56 | 109¼ | — | Kensington | 69¼ | 70 |
| " '62 | 117¼ | — | P Township | 34 | 36 |
| " '67 | 125¼ | — | Girard | 11¼ | 13 |
| " '68 | 122¼ | — | Western | 72 | 73 |
| " 5s '53 | 103 | — | Man&Mechs | 30¼ | 31 |
| " '65 | 109 | — | Bk of Com | 66 | 66¼ |
| July Interest off | | | Camden N J | 58¼ | 60 |
| Philada 6s | 104 | 104½ | Germantown | 63 | — |
| " 5s | 96¼ | 97 | Trad Bk Co | 38¼ | — |
| " 6s Gas | 103 | 103¼ | Pitt'bg Bk | 57 | 57¼ |
| County 5s | 93 | 93¼ | M & M Pitts | 57¼ | 58 |
| Penna 6s | 100 | — | Exchange, Pitts | 57 | — |
| " 5s | 90¼ | 91 | Com, Cin | 35 | — |
| Kentucky 6s | 106 | — | Louis, Ky | 110 | 111 |
| Tennessee 5s | 91 | 91¼ | Kentucky Bk | 110 | 111 |
| Illinois 6s | — | — | Northern | 112¼ | 113¼ |
| Cincinnati 6s | 101 | — | Union, Tenn | 92¼ | 93½ |
| Texas T Notes | 40 | 45 | Plant's, Tenn | 93 | 94 |
| " Bds 8s | 65 | 70 | Vicksburg | 13 | 13¼ |
| Schuyl N 6s | 74 | 75 | Com, Natchez | — | — |
| Lehigh N 6s | 93 | 93¼ | N O Gas Bk | 120 | 125 |
| " 1st Loan | 94 | 94½ | Schuyl Nav | 19 | 20 |
| " Mort 6s | 100¼ | 101 | " pref'd | 26¼ | 27 |
| C & D C'l 6s | 91 | 92 | Lehigh Nav. | 64 | 66 |
| C & Am R bds | 93¼ | 94 | C & Del Cal | 146 | 148 |
| BeaMdw R 6s | 86 | 90 | Morris Cl | 13¼ | 13¼ |
| Susqueh Cl 6s | 58 | 59 | Penn&Ohio Cl | — | 20 |
| Norrist'n R 6s | [illegible] | [illegible] | Union Cl | 12 | [illegible] |
| Harris R 6s | 97 | 97¼ | Cam&Am R | 147 | 148 |
| Wil R 6s | 93 | 93¼ | Penna R | 46 | 46¼ |
| Read R 6s | 75¼ | 76 | Bea Mdw R | 34¼ | 35 |
| " Mort 6s | 91 | 91 | Lykens Val R | 15 | — |
| U S Bk Shares | 3¼ | 4 | North Am Cl | 14 | 14¼ |
| N Amer Bk | 158 | 160 | Susqueh Cl | 11¼ | 13 |
| Penna Bk | 120¼ | 121 | Norristown R | 51 | 52 |
| Philadelphia | 135 | 140 | Harrisburg R | 53¼ | 54 |
| Far & Mec | 74¼ | 75 | Wilmington R | 39¼ | 40¼ |
| Commercial | 66¼ | 67 | Reading R | 34¼ | 34¼ |
| N Liberty | 55¼ | — | Minehill R | 63 | 65 |
| Mechanics | 32¼ | 32¼ | N Liberty Gas | 30 | 35 |
| Southwark | 68 | 70 | N W Min Co | — | 35 |
| | | | L'g Island RR | 13¼ | 13¼ |

OFFICE OF GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

**"CHRIST HEALING THE SICK."**

BY BENJAMIN WEST.

THIS GREAT PLATE, the most expensive and beautiful one ever given in a periodical, will grace our December No. The plate was engraved by our artist from the original painting by West—its correctness may therefore be relied upon. There are 52 figures in the plate, and every one distinct. The various feelings that actuated the bystanders, can be seen portrayed on their countenances. We believe that this is the first time that this picture has been engraved, at least in such a way as to be accessible to the million. The great expense of the engraving has heretofore prevented magazine publishers from undertaking it. The December number containing this plate, will only be the usual price to non subscribers—25 cents. We will sell single copies on large paper (for framing) for fifty cents. We consider the publication of "CHRIST HEALING THE SICK," as a proud triumph for the close of the year.

Terms of subscription to Lady's Book 1 year, $3; 2 copies, 1 year, $5; 6 copies, 1 year, $10.

L. A. GODEY,
113 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia. 1t

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.—Capable Young Men and Women, with $25 or $50, may obtain healthful, pleasant and profitable employment in every town and village, by engaging in the sale of useful and popular Books, and canvassing for several valuable Journals. For particulars, address, post paid,

FOWLERS AND WELLS,
No. 131 Nassau Street, New York.

P. S. All Agents who engage with us will be secured from the possibility of loss, while the profits derived will be very liberal.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**

One square (fourteen lines) one insertion, $2.00
" " " three months, $20.00
" " " six months, $35.00
" " " a year, $60.00
Double-column Advertisements, a price and a half.
☞ Payment is required in advance.

☞ Persons purchasing articles advertised in our columns, will confer a favor by mentioning that they saw the advertisement in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

**GRAHAM'S AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.**

NOVEMBER, 1853.

ARTICLES AND CONTRIBUTORS.

SCENERY IN WALES. (Illustrated.) By Louisa Stuart Costello.
QUICKSILVER. From Household Words.
SONNET.—QUEEN OF LOVE. By William Alexander.
A PEDESTRIAN EXCURSION AMONG THE CATSKILLS. By A Cantab.
ASPEN COURT. By Shirley Brooks.
VALLEYS AND GREAT LEVELS OF THE EARTH. (Illustrated.) By T. Milner, M. A.
SAINT MAGDALEN. By A. P.
ABDIAS. By W. D. Wade.
SONNET.—HELICON. By Wm. Alexander.
TALES AND TRADITIONS OF SOUTH CAROLINA. By A. H. Winslow.
FLOATING FANCIES. By William North.
THE TOAD'S CURSE. From Fraser's Magazine.
THE GREEK LOVER. By Wm. Albert Sutliffe.
ISABEL MAREILLE. By A New Contributor.
THE PRESENTIMENT. By Sarah J. C. Whittlesey.
MURMURINGS. By Charles D. Gardette.
BOB BELAMY'S PROMISSORY NOTE.
LINES. By R. H. Stoddard.
FROM THAW TO FROST. By Thos. Wootner.
AUNT THANKFUL AND HER ROOM. By Sam Slick.
THE STEREOSCOPE.
TURKEY DESERTED BY HER ALLIES. London Leader.
HOMEWARD, THROUGH MAGELLAN.
THE CHOLERA IN EUROPE. London Times.
KING CHOLERA'S PROCESSION. Punch.
THE DRAGOON TO HIS STEED. By Wm. H. C. Hosmer.
ONE YEAR AGO. By Arthur Charles Nelson.
THE WOODLAND SWING. (Illustrated.)
REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.
GRAHAM'S SMALL-TALK. By G. R. G.
FACTS AND FANCIES OF A WINTER NIGHT. By Richard Vaux.
IN THE CHURCH-YARD AT CAMBRIDGE. By Henry W. Longfellow.
SIPS OF PUNCH.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. November, 1853. Philadelphia, Geo. R. Graham.

☞ The beautiful appearance that Graham has made throughout this whole year, cannot have failed to endear his "American Monthly" to every patron. We have said nothing of its contents—we spoke of them as we went through the year with him at our right hand, friendly, like, once a month. The feasts he has thus spread before his readers have indeed all been very "feasts of reason." Throughout his year course of the now gray '53, Graham's has been a Magazine unequalled in general interest by any other published,—in saying which, we mean not the least detriment to others, for we love them all—but we like that plain old maxim, what giving does, you know. And now, when all is done, it will surely be grateful to one who has labored so assiduously as Graham, and to so good an end, to know that he has done all that could have been asked of him, and more, too, and that he has all thanks for it.—*Hagerstown News, Md.*

GRAHAM for *November* is received, and is beautiful, and contains much valuable reading, with a sprinkling of the more "airy." On the whole, we like Graham, and think him a long way ahead of all his immediate competitors. Whether we regard the quantity, quality or style of intellectual food he furnishes, his magazine is a credit to him and to the country.—*Independent Democrat, Concord.*

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—This veteran Magazine for November is on our table, full of the choicest literature of the day. Every page sparkles with the scintillations of genius—we do not say this because we wish to flatter Mr. Graham—no, not at all—we [illegible]

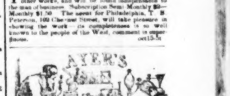
TO VIOLIN PLAYERS.—WINNER'S COLLECTION OF VIOLIN MUSIC, containing many new and popular airs arranged in an easy manner in the first position. Published and for sale by OMAR H. DAVIS, Bookseller and Stationer, 62 North Eighth Street, above Arch. Price 50 cents. oct29-2t

**DYE'S BANK MIRROR AND ILLUSTRATED COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.**

CIRCULATION 75,000.

PUBLISHED BY JOHN S. DYE, BANKER.
(WM. MONTGOMERY, EDITOR.)
*Corner Third and Walnut St., Cincinnati.*
Accompanied with a Splendid Book of Plates and Coin Chart Manual.

THIS work has attained the pre-eminence over all other works, and will be found indispensable to the man of business. Subscription Semi Monthly $2—Monthly $1.50. The agent for Philadelphia, T. B. Peterson, 102 Chesnut Street, will take pleasure in showing the work—its completeness is so well known to the people of the West, comment is superfluous. oct15-3t



**AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**

For the rapid Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

When we first submitted this now well established medicine to the public for their benefit as we fondly trusted, it was, we must confess, with many misgivings and apprehensions. Not that we personally lacked any confidence in its inherent worth; but we well knew how many compounds had been forced upon the public, utterly inefficient and injurious, and feared that the CHERRY PECTORAL would not obtain that attention which it deserved.

Prompted, however, by the advice of our medical friends, who would not suffer its worth to remain untested, and encouraged by its invariable success in our immediate vicinity, we did introduce our medicine to the notice of the general public.

The result has more than answered our expectation. The medical profession, which none can accuse of assisting worthless compounds into any, even a momentary notoriety, have been, and are, among its warmest endorsers and most generous supporters. Indeed, the most convincing proof, perhaps, of the utility and worth of the CHERRY PECTORAL comes to us from this source.

We have never pretended that this medicine would prove a complete cure in all cases. This is out of the province of human skill, and, consequently, beyond the range of human assertion. We have, however, claimed—and every day attests the correctness of the claim, that, for all the purposes for which an expectorant is desired, none has been presented to the public so reliable as this.

The ingredients of which it is composed have long been used and in varied forms by the generality of practitioners; but the compounding of those ingredients in such manner as to secure the desired result has been accomplished in the CHERRY PECTORAL alone.

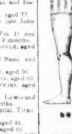
It were worse than useless at this late period, and with abundant evidence of its efficacy meeting us at every turn, to multiply words here.

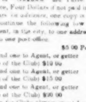
Its own works praise it. Those who have used it, and, using it, been materially benefitted, praise it. Physicians praise it, and, praising it, prescribe it constantly in their practice. All,—in all climates, countries, at all seasons, and under all possible circumstances, admit that it attains the end professed.

Is anything more needed? Was ever a mere nostrum so universally relied upon by any community? Can any worthless compound so receive commendation from the educated and the learned? In these days of quackery and medical imposture, is it nothing to be able to point to such a medicine and its well earned reputation? If facts such as these do not ensure it a permanency in public esteem corresponding to its merits, nothing will.

The CHERRY PECTORAL is prepared and put up, as it ever has been, under the practiced eyes of a chemist, and his reputation now stands pledged for its accuracy. Hence it can be depended on to produce cures if the patient is curable. We appeal to the experience and judgment of the public, who well know how to discriminate between the true and the false; the real and the pretended: we say now as we have ever said, it is impossible for any but a really valuable medicine [illegible]

[The remainder of the lower right portion of the page (further markets, marriages, deaths, bank note list and advertisements) could not be read at this resolution.]





# Selected Poetry.

## ONLY.

BY CAROLINE HOWARD.

Only meet me in the woodlands,
Under shade of arching trees,
When the leaves make Dryad music,
Rustled softly by the breeze;
When on high the sky is waiting
For a star to dash its tears,
And the long and mystic shadows,
Wierd-like on our pathway fall.

Only meet me.

Only greet me with the smiling
Of thy kind and sunny eyes;
And thy soft hand, be then, beaten
As in mine it trembling lies;
Then, oh! linger in the forest,
Though the gloaming sooner space,
And in tenderness rare on me
Heaven glimpses of thy face—

Only greet me.

Only whisper, only whisper
When I press thy glowing cheek,
Or thy maiden vows deceiving,
Earward turned, like Dian's meed;
When thy face the bold wind kisses,
And I carry o'er the breeze,
Stealing down, as if unnoticed,
From its home amid the trees.

Only whisper.

Only murmur when a moonbeam
Shooting silent sil'wart our way,
Glances on thy marble forehead,
With a meaner light of day:
When I drink that cause, clover,
Jessies lose the wood-dower see
How that coronal of glory
Makes a fairer queen of thee.

Only murmur.

Only trophies where the rocking
Of the night wind's sonnet sound,
Plays among the topmost branches,
Presages the tender to the ground;
Let thine eyes, then, tearful, troubled,
Seek for confidence in mine.
Forgiving love to love must trusting
In those speaking eyes of thine—

Only trouble.

Only listen when I protest
How my heart o'erflows with thee—
How, beneat of this deep passion,
Life would ever guard for thee;
How a silence would come o'er me,
Were danger than the night,
And the day, though bright for others,
Would to me lose all its light—

Only listen.

Only promise, when beside me,
As the evening sun grows red,
But a sigh words to chide me,
Should my arm thy form extend;
Then, when quiet my heart is beating,
And my lips my love confess,
Like an angel, be my answer,
A returning love confess—

Only promise.

Only love me—only love me—
Speak it in the silent glade—
Where the leaves, moving o'er us,
Shed a deep and solemn shade—
As the darkness comes around thee,
Round thy life may love wreath roses,
And I'll guard thee, and I'll keep thee
Safe inclosed, from ev'ry blight—

Only love me.

# Selected Articles.

## FRENCH COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

Did you ever see a French wedding? Here you are, on the place St. Sulpice. Roman bells for the great and rich, now deserted, degraded into sordid lodging-houses, are on all the other sides; but in the centre is the beautiful edifice of St. Sulpice, with its two open towers. It is gloomy enough within—aisle and science. But now all is bright. If the light of day comes but dimly through the windows, hundreds of wax-candles illumine the scene. On the stone floor a rich carpet has been laid, rows of velvet and gold surround the altar, and on the altar itself the masses of white camelias, roses, jessamines, and white lilacs almost exhale the odor of the conservatory to which they came. The aisles are filled with new straw chairs; the sacristans are in their best—the beggars in their worst—for that is their wedding-garment, and stand in waiting round the door. On the steps in the house, looking to the south-west, there is mostly like the drum-major of a regiment, all gold-lace, with cocked hat and feathers, and a sword by his side—in hand a long pole with a silver knob. His legs are models, and he knows it. Now the carriages arrive. The fleecy sunshine has stuck upon the stones, and down goes the bride, led by her mother—fathers are rather in the back-ground on these occasions. The organ peal, and the whole procession, headed by the bride, marches up to the altar. Then the aisles fill with every sort of magnificence of dress—one, two, three hundred, or even a thousand people. Every body whose name was ever known to either bride or bridegroom, comes of course to the wedding, or at least in church.

While the question, "Will thou take this man?" is addressed to the bride, she takes for over her issue of maternal control, by turning with a profound courtesy to her mother as to her permission to answer. Mamma responds by another inclination, and then her daughter says the "yes" which gives her over her liberty evermore.

The youngest sister or cousin of either bride or bridegroom then, handed by the youngest gentlemen of the party, proceeded by our friend of the fine legs, but in a more stately step, goes through the crowd with downcast eyes, and a fine cotton bag in her hand, soliciting contributions. "Pour les pauvres, s'il vous plait." They then adjourn to the vestry; and then, for the first time, the bridegroom has to write to her Christian name—though the bride sometimes does not drop the "Monsieur" till some day after she has become a wife. Then there is feasting at home, dressing, dancing, and a little crying: then, the bride, installed in her home by her mother, leaves forever the parental roof.

Now, in all probability the two principal actors have never spoken twenty sentences to each other since they were first introduced. This is the way they court in France. One lady says to another, "My daughter is engaged." "Indeed!" "Yes, to Monsieur ——." "Is he handsome?" "Why, I suppose so." "Is he rich?" "Why, he has a few hundred francs." "You have known her from a child." "Yes; are we not?—cannot you think of no more?" "No."

Of course the lady and, for men are as eager to marry in France as to get to Gallipoli—is to an intimate of hotbed and a parent of respectability in all stations, in all professions. The young man is spoken to, and of course the young lady is named to him. A party is given and they meet; or sometimes the girl is seen in the opera, and the lover examines her through his glass. He is satisfied with the survey, he is allowed to pay her a visit. Then the girl, supposed to be in entire ignorance of the proceedings up to this point, is asked how she would like so-and-so for a husband.

Now, it is but fair to say, if the girl does not approve, the negotiations go no further; but, as she has never spoken to this suitor, and knows she will not speak to any future suitor if the man is tolerably good-looking, and his father has done his duty (by duty being understood by no parent less the money in all sight, generally says yes. Then the mamma of the bridegroom goes one evening when the lovers have been set in order and everybody dressed in his best; and after the first salutations, the two, and in a solemn voice ask the hand of Mad'lle Estelle ——— for Monsieur Arthur ———. Then the mamma in the opposite of the inconvenience and accepts the offer. Madlle weeps and throws herself into her mother's arms, whilst the not-in-law embraces the mother of the intended. The papas shake hands, the betrothed lovers, released from parental accompaniment, kiss.

Then the lawyers set to work to draw up contracts; the mamma orders new dresses, &c., for her daughter, and puts new caps and dresses on herself. The bridegroom comes every evening with a grand bouquet, and sits in the office to Mademoiselle—first an hour or two with the mother, home to the daughter, and goes off. The bride elect has only to embroider quietly by her mother's side, smile, blush, and simper.

Then the negotiating lady comes in grand state, preceded by an enormous bouquet from the bridegroom, and the bride receives her, never, of course, hearing that there is a present. The lady makes a speech, opens the trunk and presents the bride with the *corbeille*—namely, the wedding-dress, veil, and trimmings, two or three Cashmere shawls, three velvet dresses, a set of furs, a set of lace flounces, a set of diamonds, a watch, a fan, a prayer book, and a purse of gold. These come from the bridegroom. In return, the lady gets a bouquet from the bride, and many thanks for the diamonds and the husband. The mother-in-law is intended for the reckless magnificence, when he comes at night. The dresses bought by Monsieur ——— brushes, and the mamma gives the ——— to the bridegroom—six sombre shirts and six white cravats, the whole finished with Valenciennes, chosen with an eye to the future, pocket-handkerchiefs for the bride; for, after the wedding-day, what man will be bedecked with lace?

At last comes the signing of the contract. The bride takes one step into the world—she receives her visitors and stands—nay, receives with all, except the intended; that would be impolite. She gives a token of affection to her nearest relatives, brought from above in the corbeille. The wonders of the corbeille are displayed to the eyes—while the dresses of the bride (given by the mother) is exhibited in the other. Embroidery, linen, cambric, lace, &c., are here lavished on the future under-clothing of the bride, made up in rooms and dressed in articles piles on the table—table-cloths, sheets, towels, &c., all marked with embroidered marks, and tied with pink and blue ribbons.

This is the way they manage marriages in France.

## ANECDOTE OF DR. MAGINN.

The following anecdote respecting Dr. Maginn was communicated to me by a friend, and, as I believe it very seldom has been published, I here present it as a specimen of what drink will lead a man to do, and also as a proof of the generosity and honest and honest to him in concerned.

Maginn had a daughter, to whom he was fondly and tenderly attached. She was about to be married, but her father had no portion to give her. Suddenly he determined to keep steady and work. He did so—abandoned drink, and soon earned enough to enable him to furnish a house handsomely for the bridegroom, who accordingly were united, and set off on the wedding tour, and went to Paris. The young man (pointing to a very pale-faced, silk-looking youth, who happened to be present) has filled the glass again, and I made up between us half a tumbler of raw whisky, which he knew what the Bible meant by it, and to have an explanation to which she replied

"Why, sir, if I was to tell you were a very handsome man, would you not think I was humbugging you?"

The counsel sat down forthwith.

THE THIEF AND THE DUKE.—The great Duke of Marlborough, passing the gate of the Tower of London, was accosted by a poor woman, who begged an alms of him. He gave her a piece of gold; and he as oil-looking fellow with.

"How do you do, my lord Duke? I believe your grace does not remember me, though I was in every good in the kingdom?"

"Indeed, my friend," replied the Duke, with surprise, "this is the only goal I ever visited."

"Very like, replied the other: "but I have been in all the best."

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"No," said he, "& what does it say ?"

"Why, it says, 'Honor thy father and mother.'"

"Well, Thomas," said he, "go instantly and tell the man that I forgive him all. I will not be a fool to please him, or anybody else."

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HARTSHORNISM ERGO.—The Hottentottish grammarians are wonderous for their want of coherence. Thus, a negatife of these is *Hartshorn*, and *Hartshorn ergo* is *Hartshorn*, they are so great lovers of any thing that is *Hartshorn*. Lately, while a man was intend reading in the country, had, during his rides on horseback in the neighborhood, become completely aware of this hartshornism of the peasantry. One day, when riding unattended, he came to a by gate of low hurt pack, which had not a lodge. A chubby boy was swinging to and fro upon it. She endeavored to beg that he would open it while she passed. To her utter amazement he did no! Delighted with his complacency, she gave him a shilling, observing, "It is quite time, my lad, from your worthy, that you are not a native of Hottentot shire." The reply was, "Then it a one-I be!"

# Wit and Humor.

## A GENTEEL SITUATION.

Jem B. is a wag. A joke to Jem is both food and raiment; and whenever and wherever there is an opening for this, he has it.

Jem was recently in a drug store, when a gentleman apparently from the country, also entered the store, and at once accosted Jem, stating that he was in search of a job.

"Oh, you want a job?" inquired the wag.

"Oh, a most anything—I want to git a kind of a genteel job, you know, where I can turn my hand to most anything."

"Well, we want a man; a good, strong, healthy man, as assistant clerk."

"What's the wages?"

"Oh, ten dollars a week; but you'll have to be a man in that situation."

"What's a feller have to do?"

"Oh, mostly to tend customers, that's all. It requires a stout man, one of good constitution, and to be a man of nerve, for at times there is considerable to endure it; but you look hearty, and I guess you could stand it well enough." The young man (pointing to a very pale-faced, silk-looking youth, who happened to be present) has filled the place for a month, and he says he thinks he is stout enough to stand it. We should like to have you take right hold of the store, and if you suit us, we'll begin to-day. Here's a new barrel of castor oil, just come in, I'll go and draw a measure, just to

(Here verdant, who had been gazing intently upon the castor oil, interrupts him with—)

"Now, no! I guess not—to-day, anyhow. I'll go down and see my aunt, an' if I conclude to stay, I'll come up between four an' five o'clock."

Jem did not return, it is to be supposed that he considered the work too hard.—*Cleaves Censor.*

## GETTING AN AUDIENCE.

Of a celebrated flute player, the following amusing anecdote is recorded:

He was engaged to perform for his benefit in a country town; and in order to attract those who had no music in their souls, and were not likely to be moved by it, he had recourse to the manner that between the acts he would exhibit the strength of his lungs in the way of a horn from which every article of furniture had been drawn away.

Man, whoever you are,—educated, intellectual though you be,—read the above and tremble. With the understanding of a very dead, Rousch ceases to assert her claims: and such though you may deem yourselves, remember you are a very crowded than you have been, while thinking their foothold most secure!—*History of a Wasted Life.*

## SACRILEGIOUS DISTURBANCE.

We have just heard of a villainous transaction perpetrated in this city, which satisfies us that there is as many "bad young men" in our city as there was years ago. We ——, the pastor of the ——— church, whereby he whispered for the fiery and sulphurous quality of his polish eloquence. Those roundish young gentlemen who have recently come into the city to fill the sanctuary where Mr. ——— officiates, for the ——ter-uptight purpose of assisting themselves with the devotional exercises of the colored minister and his congregation. Observing that the zealous preacher dealt very much in pictorial illustrations, those wicked youths determined to have a little fun with the old man. Accordingly in the same way; and, with the intention, they procured the handle of a tin ladle, the bottom of which had fallen out in the course of its paration made by mixing gunpowder and water, filling the ladle about half full, and then applying the match of ignition. The trio, provided with this diabolical contrivance, took their customary pew. Just as the preacher was in the midst of his sermon, and waiting for a favorable opportunity to illustrate a point, the match of the infernal machine. That opportunity was soon offered them. The speaker had just commenced a work-ace with, "Sinner: do you?" when the three young wicked hogsheads with a blaze of fire enough to singe the hair off a dog's back. The three young sinners touched off their fire-works with a friction match, and directed the muzzle of the ladle in the direction of the preacher's back. The effect was terrific—explosion was heard, and the whole audience was enveloped in a cloud of smoke, relieved by a shower of sparks and a third glare of lime fire, that would have established the reputation of a new Jerusalem. The congregation, with wild shrieks and exclamations of "De debil! De debil!—dere for sartin!" rushed towards the doors, but in their trig moment, the appearance of the preacher himself reassured them. Standing in the midst of his "enlightenin canopy," as he shouted out, "Black sinner, Satan Blake aren't dun you yet you can't do dis chicken, for how can fit it?" His noble example encouraged the congregation—members of that church heard their ground against the demoniac fulmination, and the three imps and agents of the evil one were left to the mercy of the police, belonging to escape. In the hands of the law they will find people not to be trifled with, and to tricks with fire works are likely to learn their fingers.—*Albany Transcript.*

## DAY OF ATONEMENT.

Yesterday evening the stores and other places of business occupied by the Hebrew portion of the city were closed, in accordance with the ordinance of the commencement of the Day of Atonement, the most solemn portion of the Jewish year, which begins about sundown. It ——, ceremony, and closes at nightfall the evening of the following day, during which time they do worshippers and we learn from a communication in the Courier, that every portion of the twenty-four hours is spent in prayers, without partaking of any nourishment whatever. Not even sucking infants are allowed to receive the mother's milk during this fearful time: great is the fasting of the women! Those who cannot read their own prayers are favored in more whole ceremony in their lawful tongue, given to them as a present by their husbands on the marriage day. The most striking in a synagogue during the day of Atonement is the change of dress. They cluster all their prayers together with imported silver bells upon their breasts, and, if they are rich, they wear a very handsome cap, would you not think I was humbugging you?"

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# City Scenes.

UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION OF MR. JONES DURING A TABLE-TURNING EXPERIMENT.

N.B. Mr. Jones's chin is extremely sensitive; he must not remove his hands from the table, and for three-day agonizing minutes a wreckshed fly makes a promenade of his face.

# Miscellaneous.

## LITTLE PEOPLE.

In your June numbers, I read with pleasure, "little Kitty's" remarks upon home and prayer. The phases of childhood's thought and feeling are so varied, as the hues and tints of their bright hair kin dik, the flowers.

The other day, little Kitty, who, with the roses opened to the sunshine of her fifth summer, overheard her mother and brother speaking of some plans for her future and that of her sister. His mother had said he would learn all about it when he went to school, and about geography. Little Kitty was presently very busily engaged in dressing and undressing her doll, which occasion, in its oft-repeated arrangements disarrangements, and re-arrangements, afforded her much exercise of mind and body. The next day, Kitty, being alone with her mother, sadfully looked up from her doll-tending to ask the several questions, "Mamma, is my doll dirty-day-day-day